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End Of Soviet Treaties Foreseen

Moscow, Apr. 1.—Well informed diplomats in Moscow forecast today that the Anglo-Soviet and Franco-Soviet treaties will soon be dead pacts.

They were commenting on the new Soviet memorandum denouncing the Atlantic Alliance. When the Soviet Foreign Ministry first denounced the Atlantic Alliance early this year, many diplomats took the view that the two 20-year treaties were in jeopardy.

The Russians now raise just this point—that clauses in both treaties stipulate that neither party shall join alliances directed against the other.

Russia says specifically that the Atlantic Alliance is directed against the Soviet Union.

The memorandum, delivered yesterday in the Western capitals, added that statements by certain American officials admit that the Alliance is aimed at the Soviet Union.

EXPECTED VIEWPOINT
If Russia takes this view—it is reasoned in Moscow—then surely the Russians will, upon the signing of the Atlantic Alliance in Washington, look upon the Anglo-Soviet and Franco-Soviet treaties as invalid.

The Anglo-Soviet treaty, executed in London on May 26, 1942, said in article 7: "Each of the high contracting parties undertakes not to conclude any alliance and not to take part in any coalition directed against the other high contracting party."

The Franco-Soviet treaty, executed in Moscow on December 10, 1944, said in article 5: "The contracting parties undertake not to conclude any alliance and not to take part in any coalition directed against either of the high contracting parties."

At the time of the original Soviet declaration against the Atlantic Alliance, both the British and French Embassies in Moscow sent messages to Paris and London that the treaties might be regarded as invalid by the USSR.

The French, according to informed sources, regarded this in a more serious light than the British did.—Associated Press.

SUMMER TIME

Put Your Clocks AHEAD 1 Hour Tonight When You Go To Bed

Fog Causes Shipping Collisions

London, Apr. 1.—Ships groped their way through heavy fog along Britain's coast during the night and a number of collisions were reported.

Other ships found themselves in trouble: The British steamer Belakar, 2,108 tons, was beached early today after a collision with the 2,447-ton Swedish steamer Nordle in the Thames estuary. No lives were lost. The Swedish oil tanker Soya, 10,431 tons, and the Danish freighter California, 4,169 tons, collided about a half mile from the Galloper lightship opposite the mouth of the Thames.

A 40-ton British coasting vessel was believed sunk after colliding with an unidentified ship, four miles off Dungeness. Her crew was reported picked up by a coaster.

The cross channel steamer, Isle of Thanet, en route to Calais from Folkestone, was fogged out of the French for more than 14 hours before she could make port. Two hundred passengers slept aboard the ship.

The Meteorological Office said that freshening winds cleared the dense fog along the East and Southeast coasts but that the rest of Britain's coast would remain shrouded in mist.—Associated Press.

144 INJURED IN NANKING RIOTS

Students Clash With Soldiers

Nanking, Apr. 2.—Garrison Headquarters announced that 144 persons were injured in two clashes between soldiers and university students on Friday afternoon. Eleven were seriously hurt. The others injured included 85 students and 48 soldiers.

Seven were arrested. The curfew was advanced two hours to prevent further disturbances.

The clashes resulted from anti-government demonstrations after a government peace delegation left for Peiping to negotiate with the Communists.

N.Y. Taxi Drivers Strike

New York, Apr. 1.—New York taxi drivers struck work at dawn today with both sides—the Union drivers and the Commission—predicting blood and violence. The Union alleged that the companies had distributed guns to "scab drivers."

The companies said the Union had brought in armed men "from the minefields" to frighten drivers.

For the first time since early in World War II, New York police were placed on the "gravest emergency" orders, with 3,250 police in special strike regiments.

Union leaders have issued orders that not a wheel must turn, but the operators of large fleets said they would try to operate and many owner-drivers said they would run as usual despite the Union threat to "wipe them off the streets."

—Reuter.

A garrison spokesman said that 2,000 student demonstrators paraded through the city and then went to an army reception centre to distribute propaganda. Then the fighting started. The spokesman said soldiers attacked the students.

The demonstrators then marched to the Presidential office to protest. The soldiers followed and attacked again. The demonstrators accused the students of being Communist agents. Garrison police finally broke up the fighting.

A government spokesman said Premier Ho Ying-chin considered the incident serious and ordered a full investigation.

STUDENTS' COMPLAINT

The death penalty was threatened for any soldier invading university grounds to continue the clashes. Student demonstrators said the government was insincere in its efforts to negotiate peace. They attacked "American imperialism" and demanded improved living conditions.

Meanwhile, the government's delegation, landed safely in Peiping. The delegates were housed in Peiping's famed Wagon Lits hotel.

A Communist broadcast announced the arrival of a 29-man party from "the reactionary government," including six delegates.

Another Communist broadcast said the Nationalist government "is intensifying war preparations while sending representatives to Peiping for peace negotiations." It asserted the government was pushing conscription, and former president Chiang Kai-shek's contemplated trip to France was to seek munitions.—Associated Press.

Four Jews Ambushed & Killed

Tel Aviv, Apr. 1.—All four occupants of an Israeli military car, ambushed last night 15 miles west of Hebron, were shot dead. It was officially stated here tonight. The car was found riddled with bullet holes in a ditch in an uninhabited area. There was an Arab Legion post two miles away.

An Israeli spokesman claimed the assailants "must have been Arabs under the control of the Arab Legion." A military spokesman earlier said the ambush took place on the road between the village of Al Qeibah and Al Dawayima, west of Hebron, which is held by the Legion.

Israel has reported the incident to the United Nations, the spokesman said, and "is exercising increased vigilance" in the area, but taking no punitive action.

Informed sources said the signature of the recent agreed Israeli-Transjordan armistice would not be held up as a result of the incident.—Reuter.

JAP REDS MARCH



Singing the "Internationale," women parade in Tokyo with a sign proclaiming their demonstration as "International Women's Day."

SENSATIONAL MURDER TRIAL OPENS

Woman Shot: Body Dissolved In A Drum Of Acid

Horsham, Apr. 1.—The prosecution alleged today that John George Haigh admitted shooting a wealthy widow and dissolving her body in acid.

The prosecutor, Mr. E. G. Robey, was opening the Crown's case against Haigh, a 39-year-old business executive who is accused of the murder on February 18 of Mrs. Olive Durand-Deacon, aged 69.

Mr. Robey said Haigh made two statements to the police. In one of them Haigh said: "Mrs. Durand-Deacon no longer exists. She has disappeared completely and no trace of her will ever be found. How can you prove murder if there is no body?"

The prosecutor said: "The case the Crown presents here today is the case that this man committed a carefully planned murder for gain."

Mr. Robey alleged that Haigh admitted taking Mrs. Durand-Deacon to a storeroom near his plant at Crawley and shooting her in the back of the head "while she was examining some paper."

"Then he removed her Persian lamb coat and jewellery, looked inside her handbag and took what he thought was the only thing worth taking—30 shillings in cash," said Mr. Robey.

DRUM OF ACID

"Then he put the body of Mrs. Durand-Deacon into a drum of acid, together with the handbag and the rest of its rather useless contents."

Haigh, who resided at the same hotel as Mrs. Durand-Deacon, returned to the hotel the next day, February 19, Mr. Robey said.

Mr. Robey said that at the hotel Haigh asked if Mrs. Durand-Deacon was ill. The prosecutor said that Haigh then sold Mrs. Durand-Deacon's gold and ruby watch bracelet to a suburban jeweller.

"He then went to Crawley to see how the reaction in the drum was," Mr. Robey continued. "He did not think it complete so he left it there and took the fur coat away."

The small courtroom in the 300-year-old Horsham Town Hall was packed with about 50 reporters and 70 spectators. It was the most sensational murder hearing in Britain for years.

Queues formed before the court opened for the few seats available.

Haigh, smiling, was brought in through a side door, handcuffed to a policeman.

Mr. Robey said Haigh and a woman from the hotel reported to the police on February 20 that Mrs. Durand-Deacon was missing.

"On February 21," continued Mr. Robey, "Haigh returned to Crawley to find the reaction in the drum of acid almost complete."

HANDBAG FOUND.

"There was a piece of fat and bone floating on the sludge, so he emptied off the sludge with a bucket into the yard and tipped it on to the ground opposite the store."

"Then he pumped some more acid into the tank to decompose the remains. The acid, he found, had not attacked the red plastic handbag he had put in with the body and he tipped

this out with the sludge and this was found."

The prosecutor said that Haigh returned to Crawley the next day "and found, as he said—though actually this was not a fact—that the destruction of the body was complete and he emptied the drum completely and left it in the yard."

"Dramatically," Mr. Robey said: "The accused was wrong. Every piece had not gone eventually. There were 20 pounds of melted body fat, part of the left foot eroded by acid, three gallstones, and 10 fragments of human bone eroded by acid."

"Found intact were upper and lower dentures."

Mr. Robey told the court: "There can be no doubt that Haigh obtained money by killing this woman and selling her jewellery and had taken the first step to realise on her valuable fur coat another £50."

A GAMBLER

The prosecutor said Haigh was an engineer by occupation but was only a nominal director of Hursler Products of Crawley, a plastics manufacturing company.

"Haigh drew no wages from the company and, as he himself said, he backed horses and sometimes he made substantial gains."

"But, doubtless," Mr. Robey added, "he also made in the nature of things substantial losses because—and it is a matter of great significance—on February 7, 1949, he had an unsecured overdraft at the bank of £83 6s. 10d. that was subsequently reduced to about £5 on February 23."

"On February 7 Haigh was owing the hotel a considerable sum of money for board and lodging—nearly £50. He was being pressed by the management for payment," Mr. Robey declared. "It is important in this case to look at the financial position of this man at that time because it has, in the submission of the prosecution, a bearing on this case of the greatest importance."—Associated Press.

The King Drives To Windsor

London, Apr. 1.—King George today left Buckingham Palace for the first time since his operation on March 12. Accompanied by the Queen and Princess Margaret, he drove from the palace to the Royal Lodge, Windsor.—United Press.

New Plan For China

STASSEN'S PROPOSAL

Boston, Apr. 1.—Mr. Harold Stassen today proposed a US\$1,000,000,000 per year "MacArthur Plan" to bolster Southern China's resistance and to fight Communism throughout Asia.

Addressing the Massachusetts Institute of Technology's Mid-Century Convocation at the spot on the programme where President Truman originally was scheduled to speak, the former Governor of Minnesota and present President of the University of Pennsylvania said: "Clearly the Marshall Plan in Europe has been the most significant single right thing we have done since the end of the war. It is high time we had a parallel MacArthur Plan in Asia."

It was in a similar setting that General George Marshall, addressing Harvard University's 1947 commencement, first voiced his gigantic programme for European recovery.

Mr. Stassen, who was a 1948 President aspirant, said of his MacArthur Plan for Asia:

LONG-TERM VISION

"Supported in a major way, it should be long-term in its vision, continuous in its execution, carrying the same flexibility of detailed application and the same concept of objectives and requirement of self-help as the Marshall Plan."

Speaking before 13,000 men and women, Mr. Stassen said the present gulf between Russia and the Western world resulted from differing philosophies—Soviet trust in power and democratic belief in the liberty of man. He said that since Russia respected only power, only fear of superior strength would prevent Soviet aggression.

"We must conclude that we are foothold to contribute by our inaction or by our withdrawal of aid to Communist domination of China."

BASIC DIFFERENCE

Mr. Stassen said the basic difference in the East and West philosophies explained the failure to set up a United Nations strong enough to preserve peace. "It must appear crystal clear that no major portion of the world that follows the materialistic concept of the nature of man can be included or will permit itself to be included."

(Continued on Page 14)

EDITORIAL

It's Still Not Satisfactory

ALTHOUGH, possibly, more words than necessary were used, the Budget debate which took place on Wednesday and Thursday is entitled to be regarded as one of the best which Legislative Council has indulged in for years. The Unofficials, on their part, exhausted every contentious point which might reasonably be described as being of "public interest." The official spokesmen, on their part, honestly tackled the criticisms and suggestions, and, by and large, proffered reasonably satisfactory replies. Undoubtedly one of the most penetrating criticisms concerned the use of current revenue for capital expenditure, which, it was suggested by Mr. Landale and Mr. Cassidy, might be better financed through loans. To sustain their argument they pointed to Hongkong's public debt which is remarkably small in relation to the proven prosperity of the Colony. This argument gains weight because the method of financing capital expenditure from revenue cannot be divorced from another feature—which many regard as a defect—Government's system of budgeting. The essence of Government's reply to queries about financing capital expenditure is that the official system is sound bookkeeping. "By meeting capital expenditure from our current revenue we are really investing our surplus balances in capital assets," argues the Financial Secretary, and, from this point of view he is right. But to the taxpayer of today, the capital assets of tomorrow may render him nothing. He is still left with the uneasy feeling (and a sense of unfairness) that he is being made to pay in full this year for something which others in years to come will enjoy without having to make the same

contribution. This could even include Security costs, for security is surely based as much on long term as any Government Works Extraordinary. Security is a permanent necessity for Hongkong, and to suggest that expenditure for it is unusual and non-recurrent places it in a false position. There may be a thin dividing line between capital expenditure to be financed from revenue and from loan, but these should be capable of distinction. It is all the more important if meeting capital costs from revenue means loss of essential social services. This is the big weakness of the official reply to criticism on the point. It should be possible from a budget of almost \$180 million to introduce and sustain more social services than the Colony now enjoys. Instead, the 1949-50 programme provides for no important development in this direction. Relatively speaking, social services are going to be worse off this financial year than last, and, as it has been demonstrated, the great bulk of the budget is being devoured either by non-productive departments or is being absorbed by undertakings the cost of which should be spread over several years. Some of the Unofficials have made a strong point about this, and the Financial Secretary has offered a plausible reply. But on balance the critics still appear to have the most appealing case and we hope that they will continue to impress upon Government the need, not only for revising this method of utilising current revenue, but also the desirability of establishing a budgeting system that will enable the public to appreciate just how much each department costs, and why.

THREE LEADING LINES

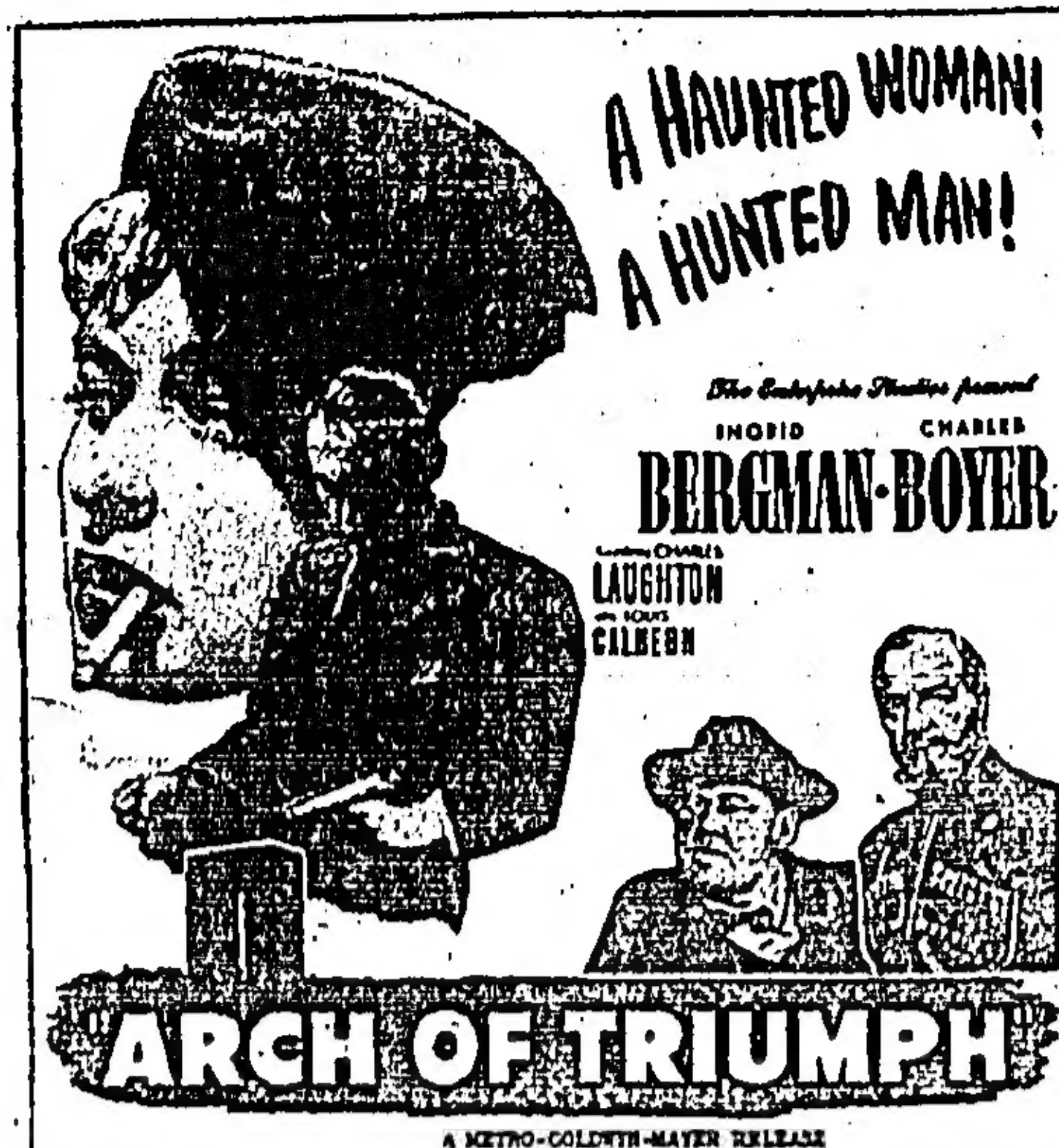
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BROADWAY'S BIG NAMES, SAYS COOK, OFTEN MAKE THE LEAST NOISE

Bogart has a date that always lands him in disgrace

From FREDERICK COOK in New York

COMFORTING note for harassed husbands who somehow never can remember the day they were married—Humphrey Bogart can't remember either, and he is married to glamorous Lauren Bacall.

They were at dinner here the other night when some thoughtless type asked the usual question: "How long have you been married now?"

Bogart floundered while Lauren watched with that gun-moll look growing tougher by the moment.

Finally he asked helplessly, "What day was it, baby?" She glowered, but didn't speak.

Bogart searched madly through his pockets, muttering: "I got it somewhere." Finally he brought out a locket and triumphantly read the date: May 25, 1945.

"Ah, so you do remember," said Bacall ominously.

Hardly A Ripple

WHEN one of those minor Hollywood stars—all hair, teeth, smile and curves—comes to town, the drum-beating would make you think it was the whole Bertram Mills turn-out at least.

But the bigger they are, the quieter—even in Hollywood.

Bogart, the highest paid film star of them all (£116,840 last

year), and his wife slipped into New York with hardly a ripple along Broadway for the opening of his new picture, Knock On Any Door, a semi-documentary attempt to show what makes a murderous young thing out of a fundamentally decent boy.

No Television

THEY look up residence—with-out, eight-week-old Humphrey, Junior, left behind in Hollywood—in a £4,155, per day suite at the St. Regis, over on Madison Avenue, and have since been trying, like other tourists to live within their income in this costly town.

Television has been making tentative moves in Bogart's direction, but he isn't having any.

"Do they think I'm crazy," he grinned, "I look bad enough in my pictures. Imagine me leering at you across the living-room I'd curdle the baby's milk."

Speaking of television—for one so young it has already built for itself a remarkable list of taboos here.

Clothes either cut too low or made of too transparent materials are verboten.

Entertainers have been warned to lay off the meaningful leer business when a pretty girl walks in.

There must be no murders, no suicides—watchers might get ideas.

Even in museums the cameras must be alert; only the briefest glimpse of a certain masterpiece was allowed on a recent programme.

Producers have all come up against the drink problem—still a sensitive one in a land which remembers prohibition—and Belling is that it's all right to show a man taking a drink, but he mustn't appear to be enjoying it too much.

With all its problems, television is still growing unbelievably. There are 54 stations now, New York and Los Angeles have six each. Some 1,082,100 sets are in operation.

A hundred thousand have even been sold—don't ask me why—in cities where there isn't even a station yet.

Odets Again

LATEST news of the legitimate stage is Clifford Odets's return with a new play, The Big Knife, after seven years in Hollywood.

Naturally enough, it is all about Hollywood and how little it profits a man to gain



NANCY KELLY

thousands per year, a 14-year contract and a place in the swimming pool set if he loses his artistic soul.

John Garfield is the trapped artist and Nancy Kelly the girl who wants him to get away from it all.

Opinion up and down Broadway is that it is Odets's poorest play yet and that Hollywood has done something to him, too.

Bitterest critical crack: "Odets—where is thy zing?"

A Tearjerker

ALMOST another Sierra Madre in point of scenic grandeur is Three Godfathers, which opened today on Broadway.

It is a remake of that old Peter B. Kyne yarn about three bad men who, on the run before a sheriff's posse, find a dying woman and take charge of her new-born baby.

A real tearjerker!

Early shift

SO popular is Richard Widmark's new film, Down to the Sea in Ships, that film-fans began to line up to see it one day recently at 3 a.m. A strident, thrilling adventure yarn about whaling in the old days of sail, the film is a first-rate bit of escapist entertainment.

People In The News

HENRY Fonda, playing eight times a week in the Broadway hit Mister Roberts is finding he still has time on his hands, so he has taken up painting.

Ruth Hussey is tipped as Madeleine Carroll's successor in Goodbye, My Fancy when the star steps down for her summer holiday in England.

Richard Whorf is Hollywood-bound again. His streamlined Richard the Third has closed after 23 performances with less than backers of around £6,500.

Katherine Cornell is planning a British Empire tour, to take in every major city in South Africa, New Zealand and Australia. She isn't saying what plays she has in mind.



Jean Simmons

This is the stuff to save them

By Stephen Watts

HOW ironic—and how typical. All around there is bad news about films and the crisis in which they find themselves through nobody's fault but their own. And at this moment there are five new films in the West End of London and they are all good.

Two of them are British. One is practically a model of the kind of modest, cheerful, competent entertainment which might be the backbone of a successful industry. That is "All Over the Town."

The other has the virtue of being different. Frank Launder went off to the South Seas (no more expensive than working at Denham or Pinewood) and brought back some lovely, escapist Technicolor in "The Blue Lagoon."

New stars are born

NOW take the personal side. A film industry is only as good as the creative people in it. "All Over the Town" has a director, Derek Twist, and the producer is Ian Dalrymple, who started only recently with the intelligent and promising "Woman in the Hall."

And it has two new stars, shrewdly chosen and admirably given their heads. Sarah Churchill has starred in Italian films, but not here until now. She is not merely good-looking and possessed of a beautiful voice, but she has a solid (no reflection on her excellent figure) quality of being completely real and believable. Norman Wooland has that third dimension, too. As Horatio in "Hamlet" he was a discovery. Promptly he was thrown away on a piece of rubbish. Now fortunately, he is rescued and offers thanks with a performance that for naturalness and likeability reminds me of the debutant Donat.

Jean is an asset

BUT the big star interest at present undoubtedly lies in Jean Simmons. Whatever nervous agonies may have convulsed her on the Manchester stage recently, her screen appearance in "The Blue Lagoon" firmly emphasises that here is the biggest single feminine personality asset our films possess.

She is developing beautifully, and there is that about her, hard to define but unequivocal, that suggests she is going to be one of the really big international screen names before she is 25. Unless, of course, somebody fumbles her career. May she be blessed with good guidance.

The ballet is booming

UP in the top half-dozen money-making films in America now is the British ballet picture, "The Red Shoes." In London, Covent Garden's calendar of ballets has "Sold out" printed across half the items.

Roland Petit, the young French dancer, has just had a highly successful West End season with his company.

Danilova, rapturously received on her return to London, contracts to appear at the Empress Hall at Whitehall, and the chances are she will outdo the 7,000-a-night audiences who recently went to see Markova there.

Ballet, in film, native or foreign, is the most booming form of entertainment. Watching these phenomena, the frogloids of the film world may yet be persuaded to desert those three weird sisters of box-office tradition—sex, sentiment, and sadism.



Local Film Stars For Taiwan

A GROUP of film stars and technicians from the Yung Hwa studios will leave Hong-kong soon for Taiwan, to continue the shooting of a film about the wild Lolo tribes of Szechwan.

The first takes of the new film to be released in May—have already been made, but work has been held up recently by bad weather.

The film's director, Richard Pohl, hopes to have better luck in Taiwan where he will film action shots of mob scenes, using units of the Chinese Army as extras.

An unusual film about a people perpetually at war with the Chinese, this new production is aimed at both Chinese and European audiences.

Duke Visits Pinewood

The Duke of Edinburgh recently paid an unofficial visit to Pinewood Studios to watch scenes from the Aquila Production Poet's Pub being filmed.

He met the studio management and producers, had a long talk with the representative of the Studio Works Committee and was shown round by Producer Donald B. Wilson.

Later, the Duke lunched with two of the stars of Poet's Pub, Derek Bond and James Robertson Justice.

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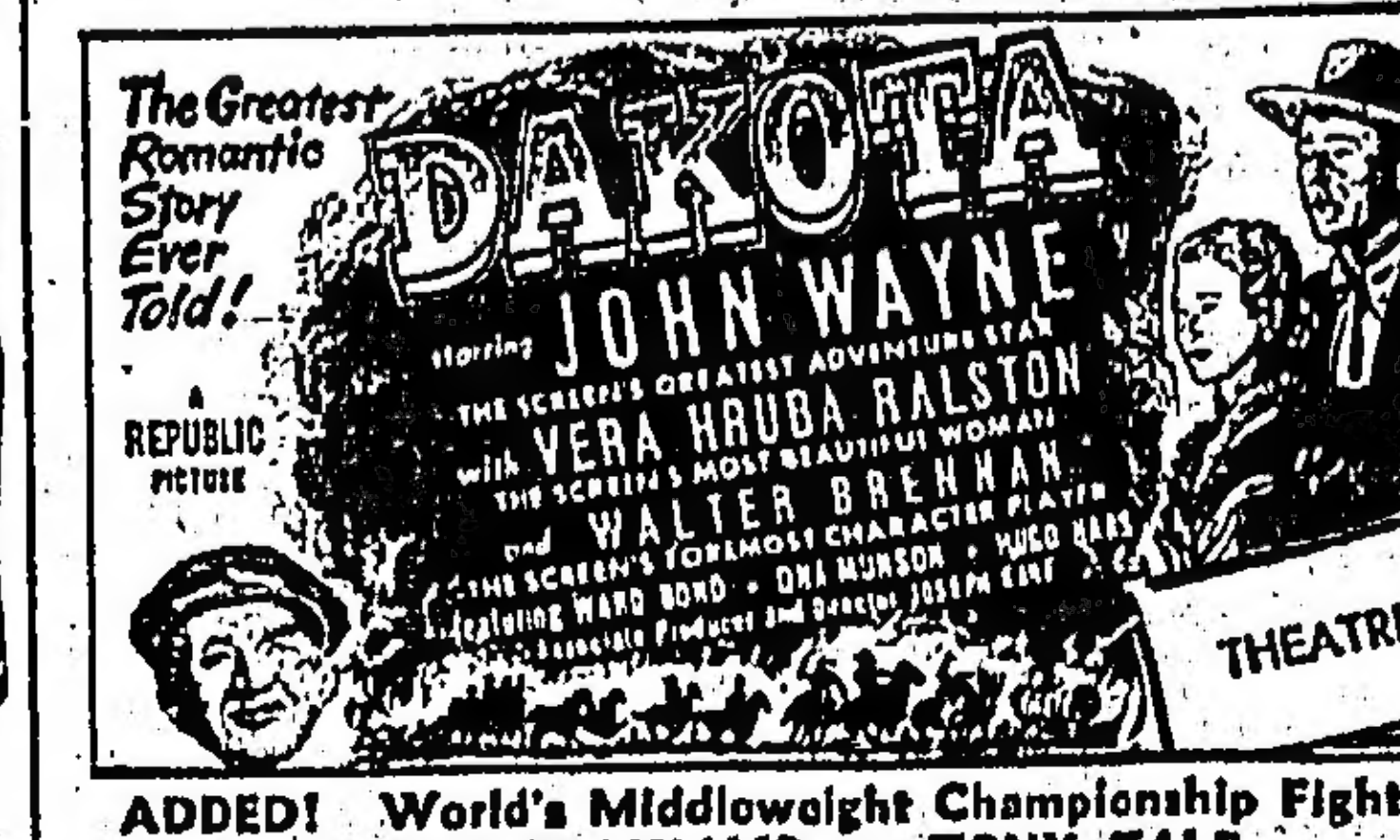
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OPENS TO-MORROW:—Dennis Morgan • Andrea King in "MY WILD IRISH ROSE" COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

American column Tallulah may be aid envoy

By NEWELL ROGERS

NEW YORK. Miss Tallulah Bankhead is to become its ambassador to Washington. Her mission would be to get a "Marshall plan" for Broadway, which shows signs of becoming a distressed area. Actors' Equity reports that 75 percent of its members are unemployed. Twenty-five current shows average a net profit of £750 to £200 a week. This will be enough to give 14 of 16 new shows their investment back.

But only eight are given a chance to make money. And 34 shows have cost their backers £750,000. What Broadway wants from Washington is a £250,000-a-year theatre subsidy. Daughter of a senator, Miss Bankhead is a personal friend of President Truman. She campaigned for his election, and sat in his box on Inauguration Day.

But she is starring in a Broadway show, "Private Lives of the Moneybags."

And she is determined to push her £250,000 campaign suit against a champagne taster for using "Tallulah" in an advertisement for the radio without her permission.

CAPTAIN HARRY BUTCHER. Eisenhower's wartime aide, divides his time into two classes—"We men," who give credit to subordinates (Eisenhower, Alexander, Bradley); and "I men," with egotism to the "nth degree" (Montgomery, MacArthur, Patton).

MINERS' LEADER John L. Lewis, counselled by his Press agent not to roar "No comment" at every question from the Press now roars "No utterance."

AMERICAN SHAVIANS. A cheer by a report that G.B.S. will visit the U.S. this summer, health permitting, is warned in a new book about the "miserable state of the nation": "I can't stand Shavians."

TEEN-AGE schoolgirls in suburban Manhattan approve sex education films—if boys do not watch the films with them. But the boys say they would rather have father tell them the facts of life.

THE SOCIAL REGISTER. The U.S. blue book of blue-bloods, has become overcrowded with 27,000 names. So now a new Almanac of Society lists only 500 social eligibles.

Red Ensign fleet grows

BRITAIN now has more ships than before the war. Lloyd's Register shows a tonnage of over 16 million—133,000 higher than in 1939.

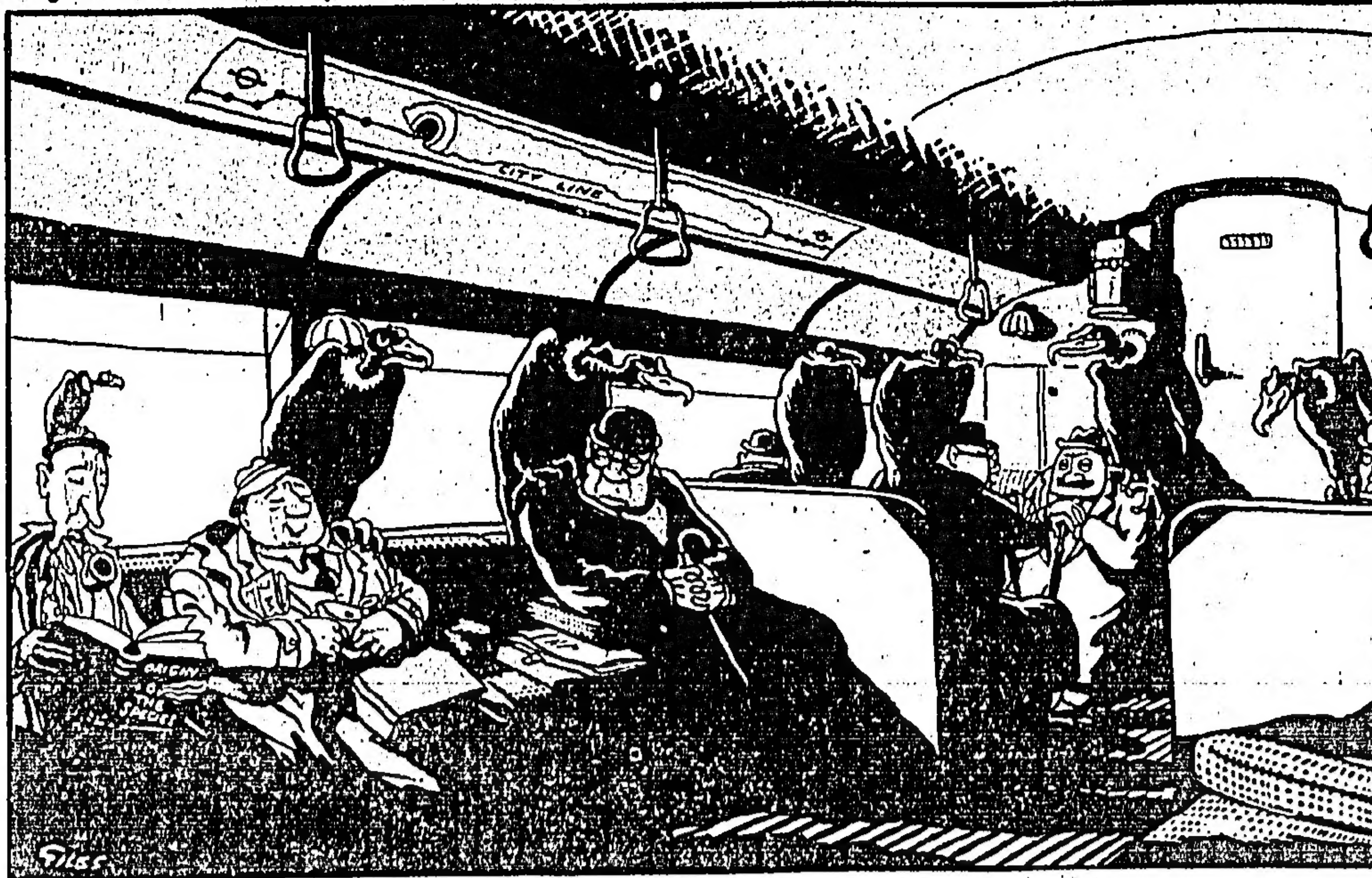
Britain owns 22.4 percent of the world's ships, and is still building more than half of the new ones.

America owns 33 percent, with 18 million tons more than before the war. But 11½ million tons are laid up. New York officials report that North Atlantic cargo ships are sailing half empty. Cunard White Star say the slump is seasonal.

Freight War On

Frederick Ellis writes: An unknown group is backing a price war which is costing shipowners upwards of £750,000 a month on the India-Europe run. The battle started when Dutch shipowners walked out of the international pool controlling the run, and blasted rates. The pool companies have fixed a knock-out rate of £1 a ton for cargo, compared with £5 10s. a few weeks ago.

At the new price it is estimated that ships plying between India and Europe lose more than £30,000 a trip.



"Morning, gentlemen! I see you've all got the Budget week feeling."

Can the professional class survive?

EVERY household in Britain's professional class is now being forced to go without. It is scraping its standard of life bit by bit.

What form the sacrifice takes depends on the individual. In Hampstead the civil servant may do without domestic help and so save for the school bills. In Chelsea the wife may go out to work. In Hindhead as in Battersea Monday may now be wash day.

To get an idea of what this struggle means in actual £.s.d. I have obtained four budgets, typical of the expenditure of families in the upper income levels of the professional class.

To measure the fall that has already taken place in the standard of living I compare these budgets with a typical one of 1937. All these budgets are far from the margin of existence (even a 68 percent rise in prices does not reduce the £2,000 a year man to penury). But compare life of £1,000 in 1937 with £2,000 in 1948—then there was scope and leisure for the intellectual life, now there is not much over for "the little more than living."

THE CIVIL SERVANT

Here is how a civil servant, his wife and two children lived on a joint net income of £1,142 in 1937.

Net joint income after income tax and superannuation deductions £1,142.

	£	s.	d.
MORTGAGE	80	0	0
RATES	25	0	0
HEATING	35	0	0
FOOD, cleaning materials, chemist, papers, dry cleaning, flowers, garden, windows	270	0	0
WAGES	150	0	0
CAR	100	0	0
REPAIRS, RENEWALS	15	0	0
TELEPHONE	10	0	0
DOCTOR, DENTIST	15	0	0
SCHOOL (kindergarten for 1 boy)	20	0	0
CLOTHES (husband)	50	0	0
CLOTHES (wife)	30	0	0
POCKET MONEY (wife), hairdresser, postage, fares, meals out, presents, cigarettes	50	0	0
POCKET MONEY (husband) meals out, tobacco, drinks, fares, amusements, postage, etc.	100	0	0
CLOTHES (children)	15	0	0
HOLIDAYS	70	0	0
HOUSE, EDUCATION, INSURANCE	25	0	0
BOOKS, PRESENTS, CHARITY, ETC.	20	0	0
	£1,120	0	0

On this budget in 1937 the standards of the professional class were maintained. There was money and leisure for small dinner parties in the panelled dining-room; there were opportunities for travel; the wife could use her talents outside the house. It was a

good life, a life of wide horizons. Now look at the same family today. The civil servant has risen in his profession, and the family's gross income is £2,231. They still live in the same house.

But now—because two servants cost at least £300 a year, and without servants this eight-roomed house cannot be properly run and heated—two floors have been converted into a self-contained flat and sublet.

Their gross income, plus the rent from the flat, totals £2,231. Net income, after income-tax, superannuation deductions, £1,538. This is how they budgeted for 1948:

	£	s.	d.
MORTGAGE	80	0	0
RATES	30	0	0
HEATING	45	0	0
FOOD, laundry, cleaning, materials, chemist, papers, dry cleaning, flowers, garden, windows	300	0	0
WAGES (daily help)	60	0	0
REPAIRS, RENEWALS	20	0	0
TELEPHONE	12	15	0
DOCTOR, DENTIST	23	0	0
SCHOOL (2 boys at public school)	500	0	0
CLOTHES, FARES (boys)	30	0	0
CLOTHES (husband)	28	0	0
CLOTHES (husband)	20	0	0
POCKET MONEY (husband) (Fares, meals out, drinks, tobacco, presents, etc.)	200	0	0
CLOTHES (wife)	30	0	0
POCKET MONEY (wife) (Cigarettes, hair, cosmetics, fares, meals, etc.)	58	0	0
HOLIDAYS	100	0	0
BOOKS, MACA, Z I N E S, PRESENTS, CHARITY	10	0	0
	£1,548	15	0

What is left by the tax-collector is taken by the boys' public school, and in spite of the rise in salary there is not much more to live on than in 1937. The rise in prices has even thrown out the budget by a few pounds.

Now the wife looks after the house with the help of a daily woman. Though her housekeeping allowance is bigger than before the war, and though there are fewer to feed, she has little margin for entertaining.

The only saving is superannuation. There are no new frocks. The husband makes do on prewar clothes. The car is sold.

THE BUSINESS MAN.

Now take another 1948 budget from a business executive. With his wife and child he lives in a charming Queen Anne house, lovely to look at, but costly to run. Here, too, the attics have been turned into a flat, and sublet.

His gross salary is £2,250. Add to that the net rent of the flat and deduct income-tax; the net income is £1,488. This is how he budgeted for 1948:

£ s. d.



By
RUTH BOWLEY

	£	s.	d.
HOUSE KEEPING, (food, cleaning, chemist, laundry, papers, wages)	280	0	0
REPAIRS	7	7	6
RENEWALS, carpet, cleaning	14	10	7
TELEPHONE	18	15	0
DOCTORS, DENTIST	22	0	0
SCHOOL	32	0	0
LIFE INSURANCE	360	0	0
HOUSE	2	10	3
CLOTHES (child)	12	18	0
CLOTHES (husband)	3	0	0
CLOTHES (wife)	21	15	0
HOLIDAYS	52	0	0
CLUB, other subscriptions	10	3	6
ENTERTAINING	11	10	0
POCKET MONEY (husband) meals out, fares, drinks, amusements, etc.	200	0	0
POCKET MONEY (wife), hair, fares, postage, etc.	80	0	0
	£1,480	0	0

So out of an income of £2,250 there is at present no margin for boarding school fees, no other saving but life insurance, no money for recreation, a resident maid, a maid to spend on clothing, very little on amusements, two parties last year—just dinner for six with a bird, some South African sherry and Algerian wine; cost £5 a time.

The wife has little energy left for entertaining or going out. Housework, shopping, to and fro with the child to school takes up her day.

THE PROFESSOR

Now take a third budget—the budget of a University professor whose wife has a full-time job. They have two children, a resident housekeeper, and a daily charwoman. Living, as so many Londoners do, in a house with basements and attics, the professor has let off part as a flat.

The joint net family income is £1,700; rent from the flat goes towards paying the rent of the whole house. This is how they budgeted for 1948:

	£	s.	d.
RENT, RATES (after allowing for rent of flat)	300	0	0
FOOD, cleaning materials, papers, chemist, laundry, shoe repairs, insurance	400	0	0
HOUSEKEEPER	150	0	0
DAILY HELP	50	0	0
HEATING, LIGHTING	100	0	0
LIFE INSURANCE, superannuation payments	150	0	0
DOCTOR, Dentist	10	0	0
POCKET MONEY (husband) (Tobacco, £40, drinks, £30, travel, lunches, clothes)	230	0	0
	£1,480	0	0

	£	s.	d.
POCKET MONEY (wife) (Clothes for self, children, hair, travel, meals out, etc.)	150	0	0
HOLIDAYS entertaining out, books, clubs, presents	150	0	0
REPAIRS	20	0	0
TELEPHONE	10	0	0
	£1,500	0	0

In this family the professional-class standard of living is maintained in many ways. Foreign visitors are often entertained, mostly at restaurants; the professor goes abroad to attend international conferences, not at his own expense; there is leisure and peace for work; money for books and club subscriptions.

But the eldest child goes to an elementary school. When he is older he will go on to a fee-paying school.

His wife prefers to escape domesticity and helps to maintain the standard of living by earning a salary for herself. Before the war, a professor's wife would have private school and domestic service; but not now. These budgets show how limited life is—especially for the women. Living is a routine of cooking, housework and shopping for the wife; job and home for the husband. Houses are shabby, women weary, men bored.

Devil-May-Care fliers were a myth

-SAYS
DOCTOR

by CHAPMAN PINCHER

THE belief that RAF combat crews were fearless daredevils thirsting for action is shattered by a medical report just published.

usually the first to throw in their hands.

An Air Force psychologist who watched aircrews on and off duty declares that even the most reliable pilots were always afraid.

It was only by fully realising what he had taken on that a man could stand up to the dangers of an air battle—and then go back for more.

FAITH IN MAGIC

SUPERSTITION played a part, too, in building up the courage of fliers. Many of the crews expressed their fear in superstitious beliefs as fantastic as the black magic rites of savage tribes, writes the psychologist—Dr David Stafford-Clark.

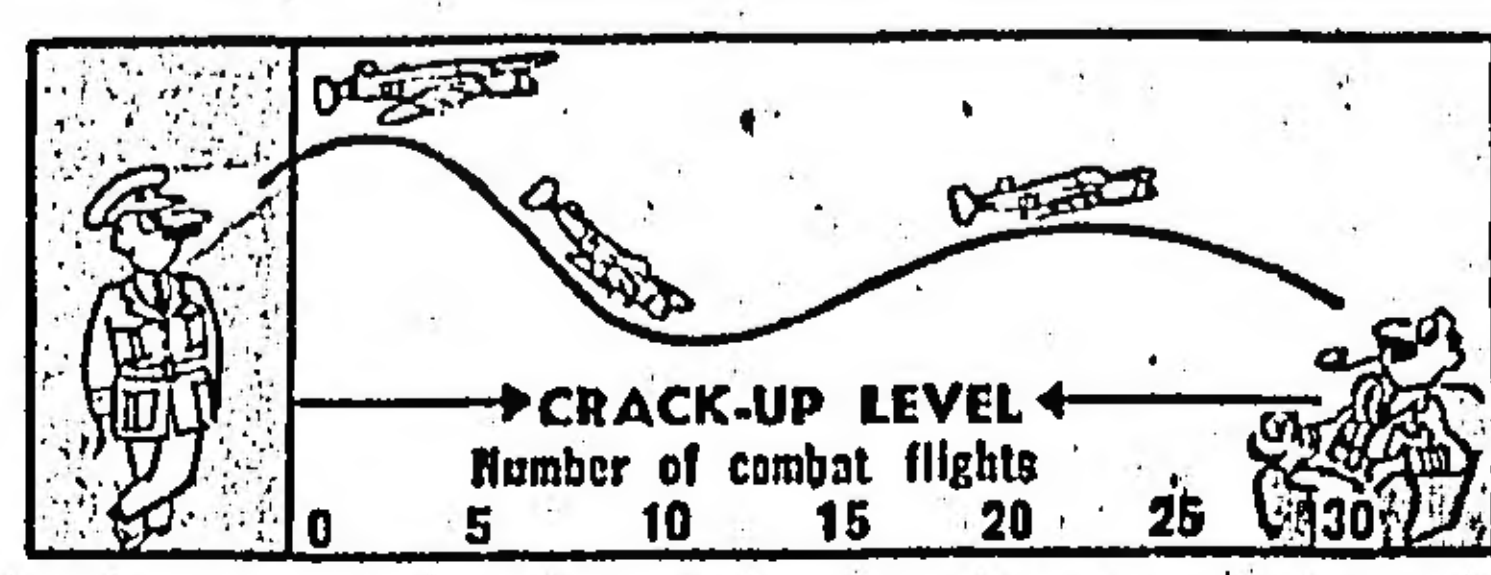
The tough squadron-leader who always carried a girl's silk stocking really believed it would see him through the flak. It was the devil-may-care types who "shot the lines" at the bar counters who were

They were the men who joined the combat crews for the glamour. They were less intelligent and far less impressive in action than the men who had coldly assessed the dangers, admitted their fear to themselves, and volunteered in spite of it.

In four years of living and flying with fighting Air Force men of all types, Dr Stafford-Clark discovered that an operational man's morale ebbs and surges in a definite way—as shown in the chart below.

At the start of a tour of 30 flights against the enemy, morale rose slightly at first because of the novelty and excitement.

But then it dropped steadily—NEVER TO REACH ITS ORIGINAL LEVEL AGAIN. After the 12th or 13th sortie, by which time the crew had probably seen at least one bomber crash in flames, a man's morale had slumped close to the crack-up level.



THE MORALE CHART... drops around 12, 13...

TODAY THE SUBJECT IS

Something of everything
—art, history, science—
in the life of one man



by BERNARD WICKSTEED

HAVE you ever dreamed of being the most marvelous person on earth? Someone who could do everything better than anyone else? If you took up painting you'd turn out the most talked-about pictures in the history of art. If you went in for anatomy your discoveries would astonish the doctors.

Astronomy, physics, geology, mechanics, botany, zoology? To your brilliant mind they'd all be equally clear and you'd uncover hidden secrets of the universe never revealed to mankind before. And you'd carry off your talent with the utmost charm.

Games? Feats of strength? Naturally you'd excel at them all. And good looks? Yes, you'd have them, too.

Walter Mitty, in the wildest dreams of his secret life, never thought himself so wonderful. And, yet, such a man really has existed.

Leonardo da Vinci (1452-1519), who was all these things, was the son of a young lawyer and a peasant girl. His parents weren't married, but in those days, luckily that wasn't considered the child's fault. His father married someone else, and as she was unable to have children herself she took over young Leonardo.

Supposing she had had dozens of children of her own? Then the boy might have stayed with his mother and grown up a farmer, and we would possibly never have heard of him.

Vinci is just outside Florence, in Italy, and Leonardo went to the local school, where he was taught about as much as a child would get at kindergarten today. So he didn't owe his genius to his schooling.

He must have been a maddening child to educate because he wrote with his left hand backwards. The only way you can read his writing is to look at it in a mirror.

His angel

HIS father apprenticed him to a craftsman to learn painting, sculpture, and handicrafts. The story is that when he was still a boy he painted one of the angels in a picture being done by his master, and did it so well that the poor man gave up in despair and never touched a brush again. That picture is still in existence. In Florence, it has been retouched by so many people in the last 500 years that the contrast between Leonardo's angel and the other figures is not as marked as it must have been at one time. All the same, tourists go to look at it in

droves and imagine they can see the difference.

To make his painting more natural the young artist began to study nature. He dissected human bodies (an unheard-of and awful thing to do in those days) and, as a consequence, discovered the circulation of the blood.

Before that people did not know that blood came back to the heart for redistribution. They thought it was absorbed by the tissues, like water on an irrigated farm.

Discoveries

THE interplay of light and shade fascinated Leonardo so much that he took up the study of optics and the workings of the human eye, discovering more secrets. The law of perspective led him to geometry, and geometry to mathematics and so on to astronomy.

Everything he put his mind to led to some new problem.

The books said that the sun moved round the earth. Leonardo satisfied himself that it was the other way round. But in those days of ignorance there was nobody who would have believed him if he had told them. So he just made a note on a sheet of paper that "the sun doesn't move" and went on to something else.

His most famous picture, "The Last Supper," painted on the wall of a convent church in Milan, was one of the fastest works he ever did. It took only four years. But he used the wrong kind of backing for the paint, and within half a century it was peeling off.

The remains are still there, but in the intervening centuries they have been painted over and restored so many times that little of the original remains. Some of the monks thought so

WHY PICK on Leonardo da Vinci? Well, one purpose is to arouse interest first in great people, then in their achievements, and through them to illuminate the times and places in which they lived.

A KNOWLEDGE of Leonardo helps to explain both the ignorance of the Dark Ages before him and the revival of learning that followed.

HE WAS the last of the great "know-all's"—but it was only because everyone else knew so little that he was able to shine in so many directions.

WITH THE growth of knowledge came the age of specialisation, so that now it is almost impossible for a single man to dominate more than one branch of knowledge.

He outdid the dreams of Walter Mitty!

(As Danny Kaye
dreams them)
in the film

That smile

ANOTHER is the portrait of Mona Lisa, now in the Louvre Gallery, Paris. That one took him about four years to finish, too, and to keep the sitter happy he had music played to her while she posed. Her name has become a world-famous cliché to describe a woman's smile.

Everything that Leonardo learned and thought out for himself he put down on paper in his crumpled mirror-writing. Sometimes his points were illustrated by sketches so vivid that artists still marvel at them. He was always intending—when he had the time—to arrange them in some order. But he never did have the time. So he died at 67, honoured as a great painter with an unfortunate habit of doodling and scribbling meaningless phrases on paper.

His collection of notes, hundreds of pages of them, was split up, sold, and distributed over Europe. Because of the drawings in them they were looked on as souvenirs of a great artist but not much more.

In some way scores of sheets came into the possession of the Kings of England, and are still at Windsor Castle. Others are in the British Museum and the Victoria and Albert.

Only in the last half-century have people—holding them up to mirrors—begun to study them closely, and found that this gifted painter, who seldom finished anything he began, was the inventor of the parachute, the helicopter, air-screw, the smoke stack, the conical rifle bullet, the waterwheel, the paddlewheel for boats, breech-loading cannon, the tank, the mining machine, the swimming belt, the diving suit, and a score of other inventions that people take for granted.

His secrets

PORING over his papers research workers found that he had experimented with explosives before there were any real chemists, with steam before Watt, magnetism before Faraday, and even planning before Mr. Sikkin.

If he only had some source of power such as the petrol engine he might have invented the aeroplane—he was very near it—and he devised a submarine, but refused to put the details on paper because of "the evil nature of men."

Had anyone of learning and intelligence studied his papers immediately after his death, and arranged them in proper order, the world of science would have been given a push forward.

As it was they lay hidden and misunderstood so that men like Newton (1642-1727), Copernicus (1473-1543), Galileo (1564-1642), and Harvey, the anatomist (1578-1657) had to rediscover the secrets which this old man had known about all the time.

Where do we go from here?

THE BEST way to get an idea of Leonardo's versatility is to browse through his Notebooks. These have been edited in two fat volumes published just before the war, and should be found in most good reference libraries. The title is "The Notebooks of Leonardo da Vinci," by Edward McCurdy (Jonathan Cape).

Whenever reading anything historical, it is useful to have a copy of H. G. Wells' "Outline of History" at hand. It helps to keep a sense of balance.

And when you're in London, there is a study by Leonardo in Burlington House (where they hold the Royal Academy) and a disputed painting in the National Gallery.



A DINNER in honour of their honorary President, the Hon. T. N. Chau, was given at the Bankers' Club on Monday by the Society of Chinese Accountants and Auditors. Pictures above were taken during the evening. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs. Ooi Tjong-pin pose for the camera with their attendants on the occasion of their wedding at the Hongkong Hotel. The bride was Miss Jenny Hung. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR John Kempton and his bride, Miss Joan Millard, snapped by the photographer at the reception following their wedding last Saturday at St John's Cathedral. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

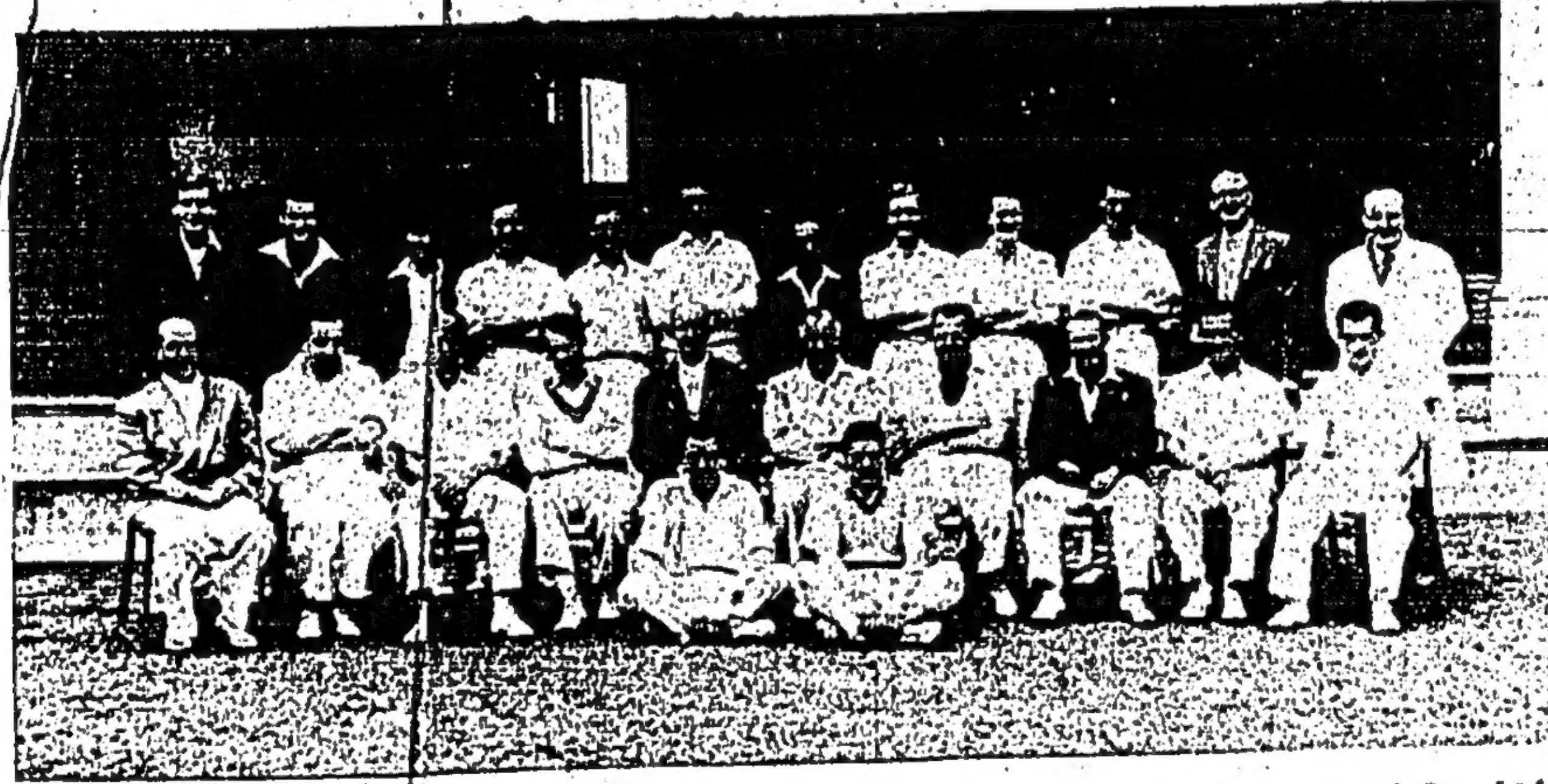


THE Oxford and Cambridge Society of Hongkong hold its Boat Race dinner last Saturday at the Hongkong Club. In upper picture are (from left) Mr J. R. Jones, the Hon. D. F. Landale, HE the Governor, Mr T. W. Kwok and the Hon. B. C. K. Hawkins. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

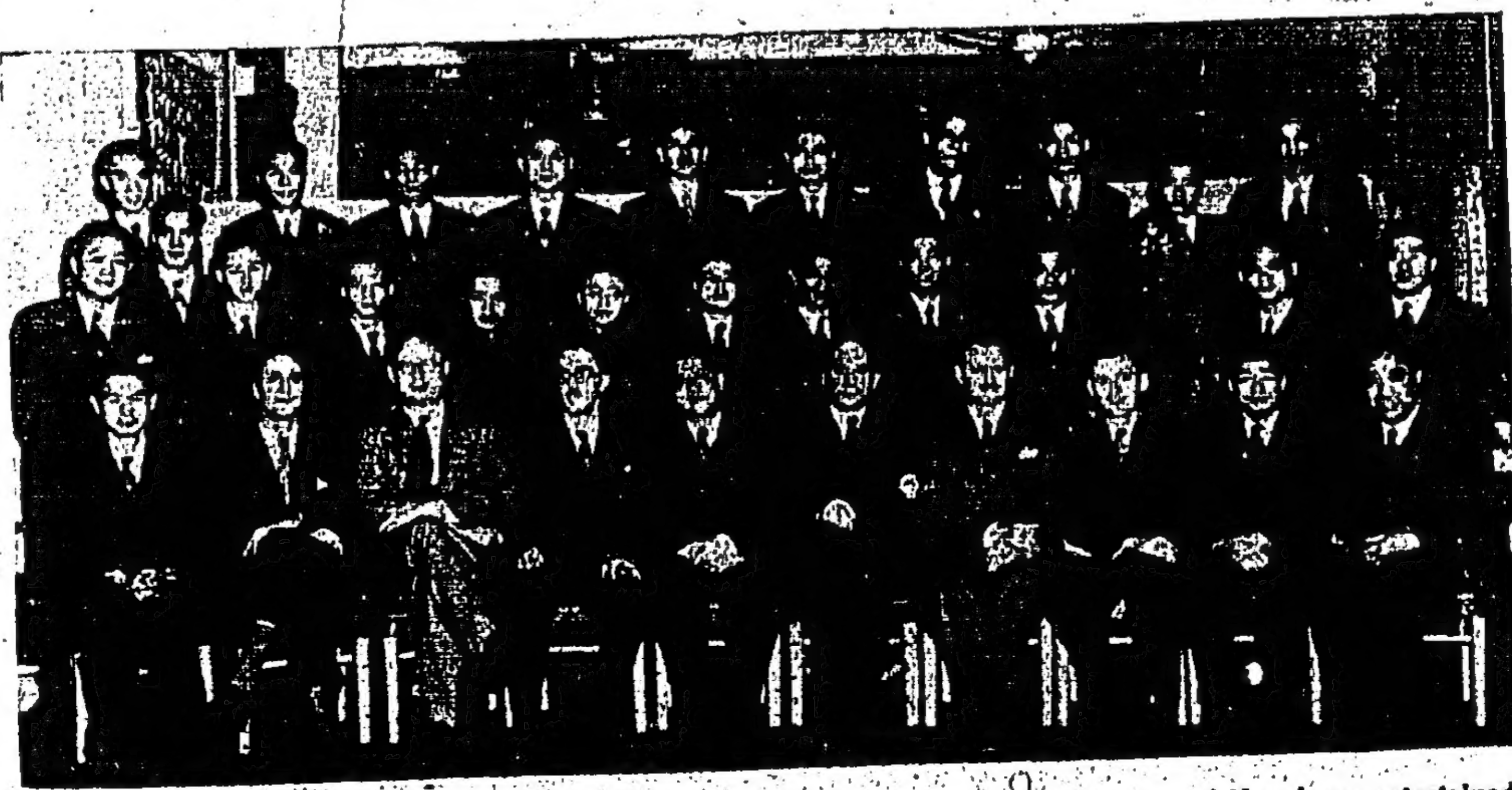
LEFT: Mr and Mrs L. S. Miu loading in Argus, ridden by Mr W. A. N. Darkin, which won the Curragh Handicap (First Section) last Saturday at Happy Valley to pay \$755.70. (Golden Studio)



TEEN-AGE pupils of Miss Maple Quon gave a concert at the Diocesan Girls' School last week in aid of the School's piano fund. Those who took part in the programme are shown in upper picture. Lower picture is of Alec Pan and Nancy Lim playing a two-piano selection. (Mayfair Studio)



TEAMS representing the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation and Dodwell and Co., Ltd., who met in a friendly game at the Hongkong Cricket Club last Sunday. The Bank won by 36 runs. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at the King's Restaurant last week when Chinese manufacturers of Hongkong entertained Messrs A. Hollas and H. E. Wadsworth, of the Manchester Cotton Board. Front row, left to right: Messrs Paul K. C. Taul, W. P. Montgomery, J. J. Cowperthwaite, H. E. Wadsworth, Shum Choy-wah, A. Hollas, K. Koon, J. W. Ferris, Yuan Shy-foon and U. Tat-chee. (Golden Studio)

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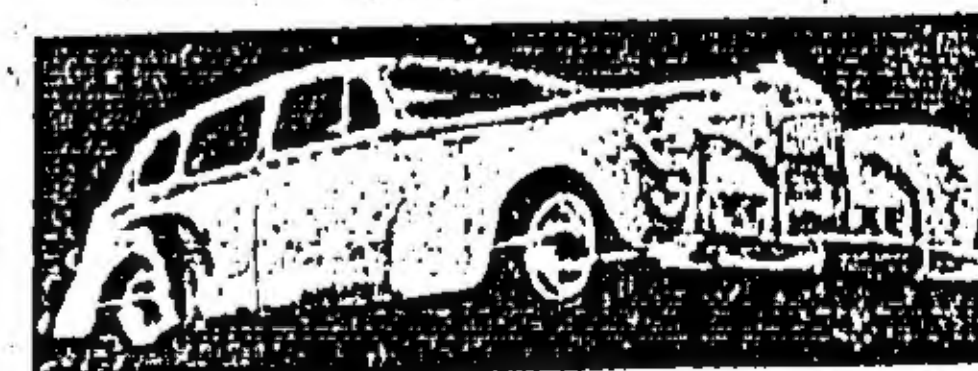
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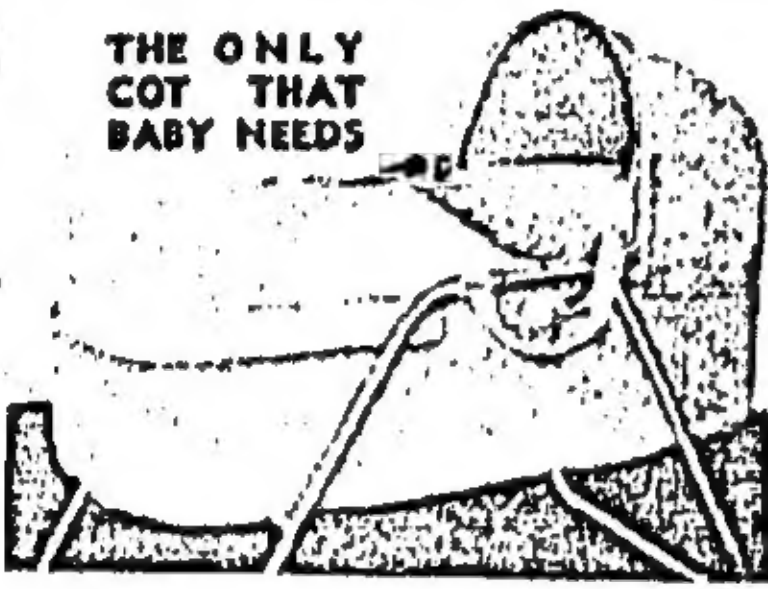
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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



This season's version of the tent coat has a wide yoke, and a giant belt. Original by Lucille Mangin. Copy will be ceiling price.

Dior's new Penquin cape-jacket suit with matching skirt, features his outsize hip pockets. Copy will be ceiling price.

Piquette's be skirled original was in black silk tulle. Copy will be ceiling price.

Model by Jacques Fath in shepherd's plaid has double slanting peplum, white pique collar and cuffs. Copy at ceiling price.

Dior flying panel skirt in yellow wool, features his new tulle underdrapes. Copy at ceiling price.

Balenciaga panel dress has an overdraped skirt, tulle underdrapes, and a front drape. Original in fine wool. Copy at ceiling price.

Piquette's sweater with cut away fronts has velvet collar and cuffs. Copy in wool. Copy at ceiling price.

Dior's new panel dress has a tulle underdraped skirt, tulle underdrapes, and a front drape. Original in fine wool. Copy at ceiling price.

Anne Edwards
ORIGINALS
WERE BOUGHT IN
PARIS 5 WEEKS
AGO



New day lengthening dress in black silk tulle. Original by Dior. Copy in similar material at ceiling price.

Fath original has a straight skirt slightly draped to the hip, white pique collar, Original in silk. Copy in similar material at ceiling price.

Original from Dior shows a straight skirt and new tulle pockets cut in the dress. Copied in wool at ceiling price.

Original from Balenciaga was in the tulle skirt. Copied in wool at ceiling price.

Choosing Complexion Powders And Creams

By Helen Follett

ONE interesting achievement of the cosmetic chemists, one for which women are grateful, is the delicate consistency of complexion powders. Some high-grade products are like the powder on a butterfly's wings, soft and perfect beyond words. The gamut of shades run from soft creams to green, from ivory to mauve, with many fine nuances of the ever popular rachelle and flesh tints.

While it is difficult to classify types of skins, there are simple rules that fit the cases fairly well. For instance, the true blonde is advised to use a creamy powder with geranium lipstick. If rouge she must use, it must naturally harmonize with the colour used on the mouth. For eye shading she can use blue of the faintest tone. Many specialists say that when shadows are used, the synthetic blush should be omitted. Too much colour and the face becomes lithographic.

THE BRUNETTE

THE brown-haired, brown-eyed brunette will find a deep rachelle with the slightest suggestion of flesh flattering. The Latin type brunette must have an ochre powder. She is the one type that can use a vivid lipstick to advantage.

Mauve powder has wonderful possibilities for the white haired woman; it gives the older skin an appearance of delicate transparency. Some blondes use this shade, touching the eyelids with the rouge pad, tinting the lips with an orange red pencil.

Green powder tones down the florid complexion. It is not as terrible as it sounds. If a woman is sedate in dress, or reserved, then her powder, rouge and lipstick must follow her natural reserve, be used sparingly and applied deftly. In all cases, no matter what the type, it should be remembered that make-up is a privilege that should not be abused.

CONFUSION

WITH hundreds of creamy cosmetics on the beauty counters there is confusion as to making a choice. The quality of the creams do not vary in their effectiveness half as much as the manner of their application. Also, it is not fair to condemn a cream unless it is fully tested with your own cooperation. To spread it over the face will often ruin the complexion, young and of good colouring you must use a little friction.

The woman who has a single product, uses it faithfully every night of her life, will get more satisfying results than the extravagant money flinger who has half a dozen, uses them casually and works on the stop-and-go system. She is the one who tumbles into bed without even washing her face, a habit that is ruinous of the fairest complexion. Cleanliness is the first need, always. A good soapy scrubbing is in itself an invigorating treatment. Using a cream is just putting the frosting on the beauty cake.

SKINS VARY

SKINS vary, of course. One may respond more quickly to a heavy emollient. Another may be benefited by a quickly absorbent, light cosmetic. That is something, naturally, that calls for a little experimenting. Once one has found a cream that soothes the skin, keeps the texture fine, one should stick to it, use no other.

Lubricants are a necessity to all skins except those that are excessively oily or inclined to show pustules. A good plan is to use a cold cream for removing make up, washing the face freely with plenty of warm soap suds, rinsing with warm water, drying with a soft towel, lightly tapping in a heavier cream to remain on overnight. Don't fancy that letting the cosmetic stay on will cause a growth of superfluous hair. Nothing to that idea at all. Electrolysis, operations, taking surgery, state that the worst cases of facial fuzzers are the affliction of women who never used cosmetics in any form.

Conduct: "Has failed to make his mark as a responsible, serious."

Games: "Loses badly." What worried him most about the whole thing was not loss of face with his son. It was the shattering of the illusion of his prowess.

THEY TELL ME

I HEAR... Eva Peron has bought the most sensational frock in Paris—white tulle covered with graduated feather tips, price £200 (and 11 others have bought it, too). Mrs. Henry Cotton values her husband's golf championship medal—it measures two inches across—beyond rubies (and chie). She wears it as a brooch surrounded with rubies and diamonds. A West London music hall is advertising one spot as "Banned by the Purify League."

New York shops are selling jewelled brassieres at £75 each. The Scots are fed up with the tartan fashion—only the now fashionable Macbeths, Gordons, Andersons, Camerons, Stewarts, and MacLeods can get their kilts. Danilova, oldest ballet dancer, has made quilts out of the 6,000 ribbons given her on bouquets.

THIS BEATS THE BAND

CAFE society warning: One West End restaurant makes a double band charge. "You see, sir, we have two bands."

IT MAKES ME MAD

VISITORS who madden me are the people who— Say "Oh, all right," when I tell them there's no need to help washing up... Help cook the dinner and tell you how it should be done... Ask "Is this the dishcloth or the floor rag?"... Tell you to get one of the new tin openers when you can only manage the old kind... Tidy up after you in your own house... Get on with your knitting and do it in a different tension... Borrow your umbrella to go home... Say, "Let me do the drinks for you," and make them all doubles... Prefer to sit on the floor... Leave wet fur coats on your bed... Play your records without changing the needles... Pick the decorations off the cake with a knitting: "I simply can't resist this."

HIS 'CUT'

DISHONOURABLE mention to: The West End hairdresser who is now charging five guineas to sell you back the hair he charged six guineas to cut off.

TAKE A SUIT AND BUILD IT UP

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON. TAKE a suit and build it up," says a leading British fashion magazine, and what better advice could you have? Although the accent, in the London fashion houses, is on dresses this spring, the plain, simple, useful suits by no means been crowded out. It would hardly be true to say it is back in fashion—because it has never gone out.

Perhaps it is directly due to the climate that the suit is such a valuable standby in any British woman's wardrobe. In winter she tops it with a hardwearing full coat, or one of the new fine texture American gaberdine raincoats in range of lovely colour. These began to trickle into our shops last year, but a yet are very expensive.

In spring, she gives it new life with a gay scarf, a piece of jewellery, or a new hat. Yes, the virtues of the suit are many, and sitting here in London, one could get positively lyrical about the subject.

EYE ON OVERSEAS

BUT how do our friends and relatives overseas feel about it? Are those of you in warmer climates than our own a little tired of constantly hearing about the "classic English tailor-made"—the "lallure suit at its best"—the "elegance of an English tweed"? If so, I am pleased to be able to tell you that this year all tastes have been catered for—with an especially keen eye on overseas markets.

Here are just a few of the materials used—lightweight woollen (light to ten ounce), linen, cotton, rayon, silk, shantung, chiffon, tweed, rayon that looks like tweed, gaberdine, barthele hopack, pique, and tropical weight mohair. Peter Russell, who is, first and foremost, a tailor, strikes a special note of interest with his barthele hopack—a new material, specially woven for him. At his press, shown for him, a light grey suit in this material, which he is taking to Australia with him this year. It is a fine smooth fabric, crease-resisting, and he has had a

great deal of interest shown in it by overseas buyers. His collection was one of smooth clean lines, this was apparent even in silk dresses with matching jackets, which had an immaculate appearance. Detail on some of his skirts, too, is worth noting. To achieve a perfect fit in a straight skirt, he uses tiny unpressed men's pleats right round the top and inserts a hardly noticeable trouser pocket in the side. Other skirts have buttoned flaps, pleats stitched all the way down, high waistbands with narrow belts, and buttoned pockets. But the details are not obvious at a glance.

In some cases special pleating was done "on the straight" which saves material, and hangs well. His jackets are slightly longer than usual, and

show small "hacking jacket" slits at the sides, or sometimes one slit in the centre back. Other have Norfolk belts, or set-in belts. Some have buttoned fronts, and slit cuffs. A striking rayon print suit neatly combined spots and stripes. Stripes were used for the yoke and the skirt of the jacket. The rest was spotted. But this suit would only look well on a tall slim figure. Victor Stiebel swept all his suit movement to the back—in his "lallure skirt," said Stiebel, "Skirts are like heads—insofar as the stuff, like hair, is brushed smoothly round to the back, neatly caught up and then dropped like a pigtail."

FLARED BASQUES

HE specialises in dainty "town suits" with short jackets, mostly showing flared basques. He uses extensively, occasionally varying the formula using the reverse of the material for the skirt. Dignity in the main, very simple. Cuffs were elaborated by cut stitching, which gave the effect of a double rever; by folded collars which fell in a drape; and by small felt revers over which he laid soft "pussy bows."

Most of the speciality is design in stiff silk-like. She showed charming afternoon suits, interesting kerchief chief fell in handkerchief plaited back. Many plaited bows, one in white were, in a main, finely striped to a metallic appearance.

Greatest rise of all was a slim neatness in deep blue undid the corn the model brassiere was brilliant floral bare midriff veiled—and a blouse—but I was bare and courage would be required to shed the jacket meantime!

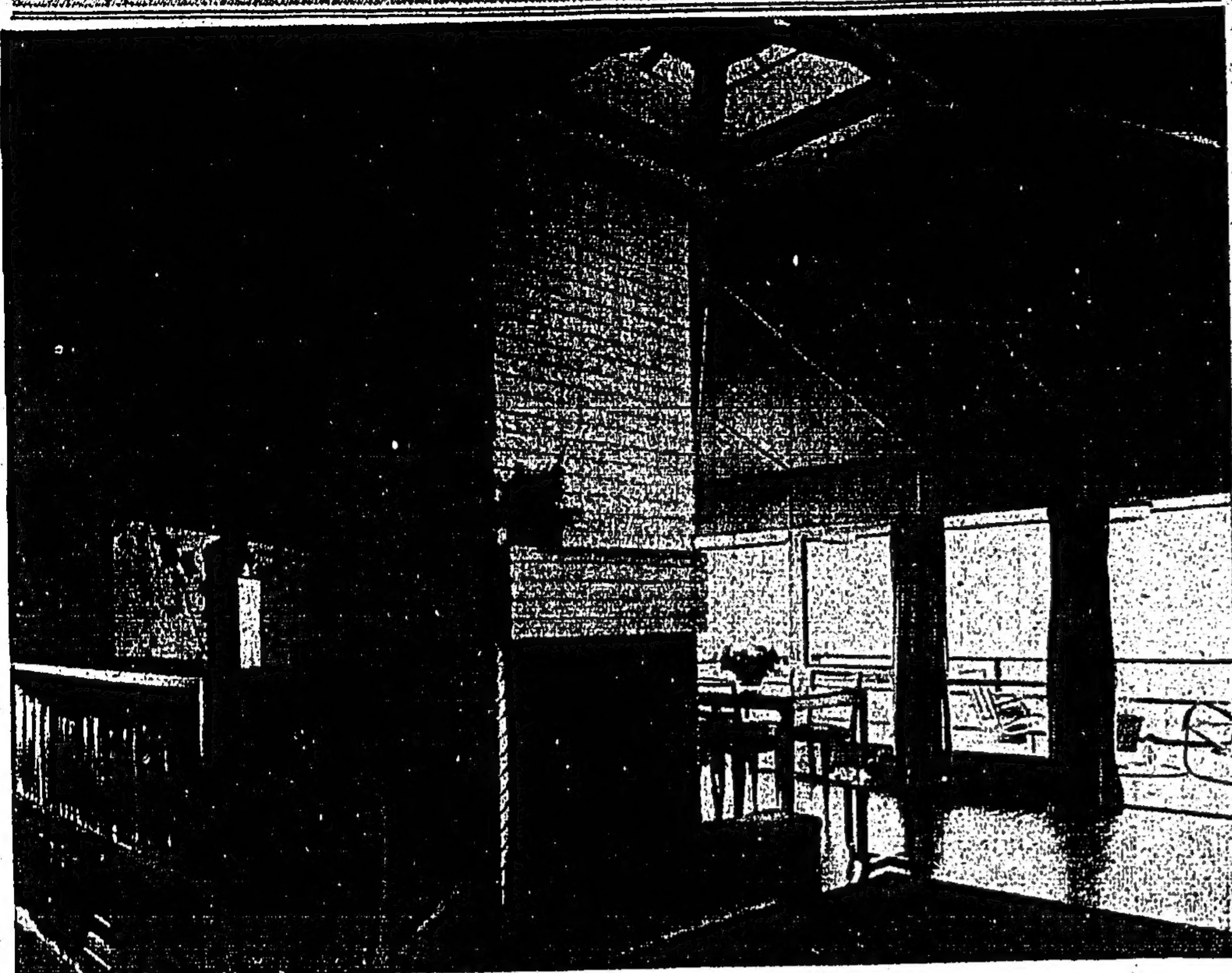
SKIRT IN TEST HARRY Ames centred the skirt, and laved in combination of narrow and flared and pleats, which gives the appearance of heavy pleating is delicate of closer examination we find it is extremely narrow pleating groups. His town suits had a frame collar, and no vourile colour is "lallure" an odd and delightful garbion shade. Most of the materials came from Yorkshire, including his tropical suitings.



"GLENEVAT"—Dignity by Marion model in Scotch plaid in tones of blue, green, and citron, made into a softly tailored Spring suit. Clever handling of the fabric into a scarf effect at the front of the hip-length jacket gives an extremely new effect.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

MODERN AS TOMORROW



Unfinished Furniture A Good Buy

By ELEANOR ROSS

SOME of the nicest furnishing jobs we have admired have not necessarily been the most elaborate, nor the most expensive. Nice pieces, well chosen, well integrated, a good sense of colour, a lived-in look—these are the ingredients that go to make up a good room.

Beautiful lacquer pieces are all very well, but wise young people go all out for unfinished furniture, well-made, of good lines and good wood. Then they go to work and give the pieces a beautiful deep rich stain or a glowing coat of lacquer. We've been watching some friends of ours doing a marvellous job on unpainted pieces, and we've learned a few tricks that we would like to pass on to you.

An effective way to treat unfinished wood furniture is to give it a special finish that brings out all the beauty of the grain. This is accomplished by dipping a clean cloth in glycerine and rubbing the wood until as much as possible is absorbed. Next, go over the surfaces with linseed oil and remove the excess with a clean cloth. Finally, wax and polish.

Rich Glow

The result, as we have seen, is a soft, mellow finish—a rich, warm glow that is the distinguishing feature of old maple. Honestly, the pieces we saw looked as though they had been lovingly polished for years.

Our friends did a good job, too, on some antique pieces, refinishing them and making them really beautiful as well as useful. First they applied paint remover, followed by applications of vinegar and water, then a clear water rinse. Then followed a good sandpapering until every vestige of paint had disappeared; then came a rubbing with fine steel wool. Then they went over the entire surface with a glycerine-dipped cloth. The furniture is now ready for stain, lacquer or a linseed oil finish.

We noticed that most of the gingerbread, the over-ornamentation had been removed from the old pieces, leaving beautiful, flowing lines that fitted perfectly into a modern room.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

A diluted solution of gelatin is good for restoring the crisp, new appearance to fine fabrics, such as organdie, voiles, silks, etc. Don't use too much, or the fabric will feel sticky. Add one pint of cold water to an ounce of gelatin and heat until it is dissolved. Dilute with hot water according to the stiffness desired. You can use from eight to 15 parts of hot water to one part of gelatin solution. Add a little borax to preserve the stock solution for later use.

By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

FOR those who like their architecture to match the streamlined characteristics of the present moment, here's a house that's as modern as tomorrow.

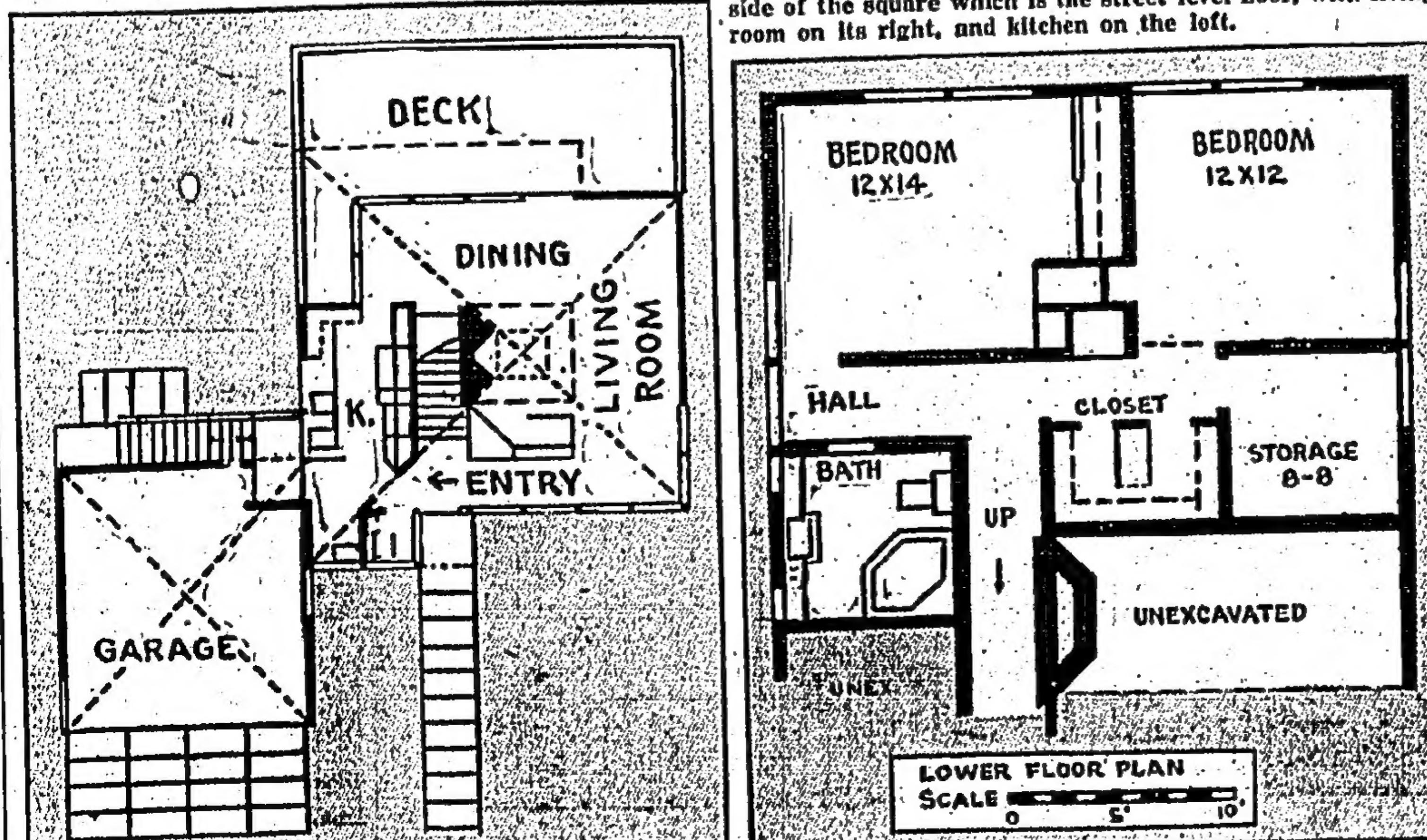
That means, of course, not only that its exterior is designed along lines favoured by those who follow the contemporary school of thought, architecturally speaking, but that the interior has been thoughtfully planned to make house-keeping as simple as possible.

In this instance, steps have been saved, while maintaining desirable privacy for sleeping quarters by placing the rooms most in use during any twenty-four hour period—living and service areas—on the street level floor, and bedrooms on a floor below. The fact that the architect had a hillside site to deal with made such an arrangement particularly appropriate.

Since this house was designed for a southern climate, it is built without the cellar that would be required if similar plans were to be used in localities where provision must be made for winter comfort.



Living room, dining area, kitchen and front door entry of the house (top picture) make up four sides of a square, with fireplace in the centre. The view, taken from the living room, looks towards the dining area, walled almost completely by windows and the door to the sun deck. On the outside, the house is trim and neat and streamlined-looking. The front door leads into the entry forming one side of the square which is the street level floor, with living room on its right, and kitchen on the left.



Since the average family spends most of its waking hours in living and service areas of the house, a floor plan like this simplifies housekeeping.

The staircase coming down from the centre of the main floor gives onto a hallway on the lower level, accessible to either of the two bedrooms.

DELICIOUS DESSERT RECIPES

By ALICE DENHOFF

LET'S splurge today, in print, anyway, and start off a feast of goodies with variations of that luxury dessert, Baked Alaska.

Individual Gingerbread Alaskas come first. To make eight servings empty contents of quick prepared gingerbread mix into a mixing bowl. Add ½ c. cold water or milk to mixture. Stir vigorously until free from lumps then stir in ¼ c. more milk or water gradually. Pour into large sized, greased muffin pans or eight individual baking cups. Bake at 375 F. for 25 to 30 min.

Remove muffins from pan; allow to cool thoroughly. Carefully cut a cone from centre of each muffin. Fill cavity with vanilla ice cream. Top with meringue made by beating two egg whites until stiff, then adding ¼ tsp. salt, ½ tsp. vanilla and ¼ c. sugar gradually. Continue beating until mixture is fine grained and will hold its shape. Return to hot oven (425 F.) for about three min. or until top of meringue is lightly browned. Should be served at once.

Graham Crackers

Graham Baked Alaska comes next and one doesn't have to be a super sleuth to guess that this version is made with graham crackers! Start off with the meringue for this one. For two servings, beat two egg whites until stiff but not dry. Add ¼ c. sugar gradually, beating constantly. Roll three graham crackers to make fine crumbs; fold into meringue. Then prepare a "base" by spreading two graham crackers with jam or jelly and topping with two more graham crackers. Place "sandwiches" together on baking sheet. When ready for dessert, heap vanilla ice cream frozen very hard, in centre of top of cracker sandwiches, keeping the ice cream ½ inch inside of edges. Cover ice cream and edges of crackers completely with the meringue. Bake in preheated very hot oven (500 F.) two to three min. or until meringue is slightly brown. Cut in halves, and serve at once. Half a pint of ice cream is sufficient for this recipe.

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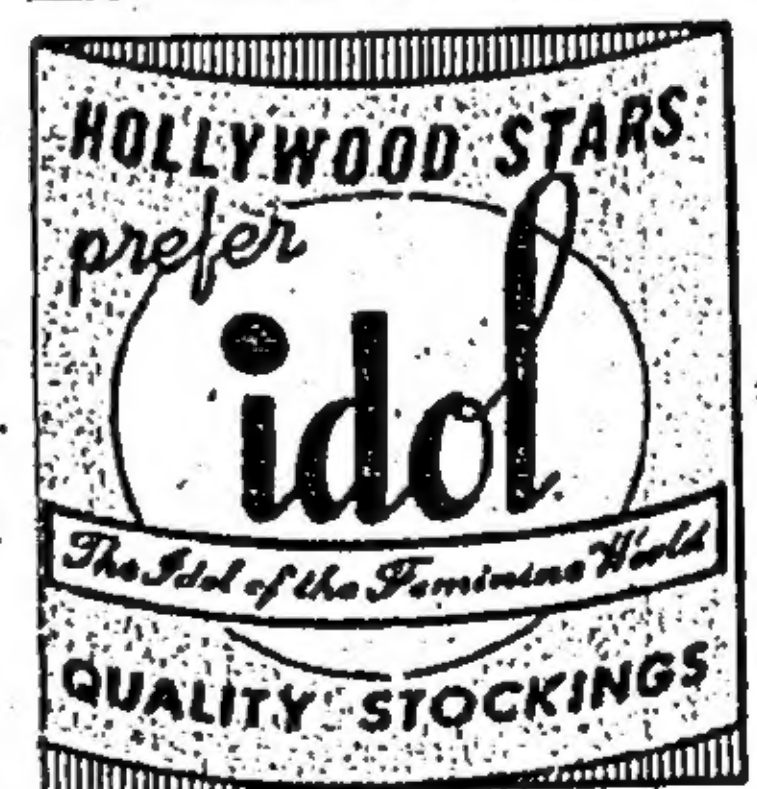
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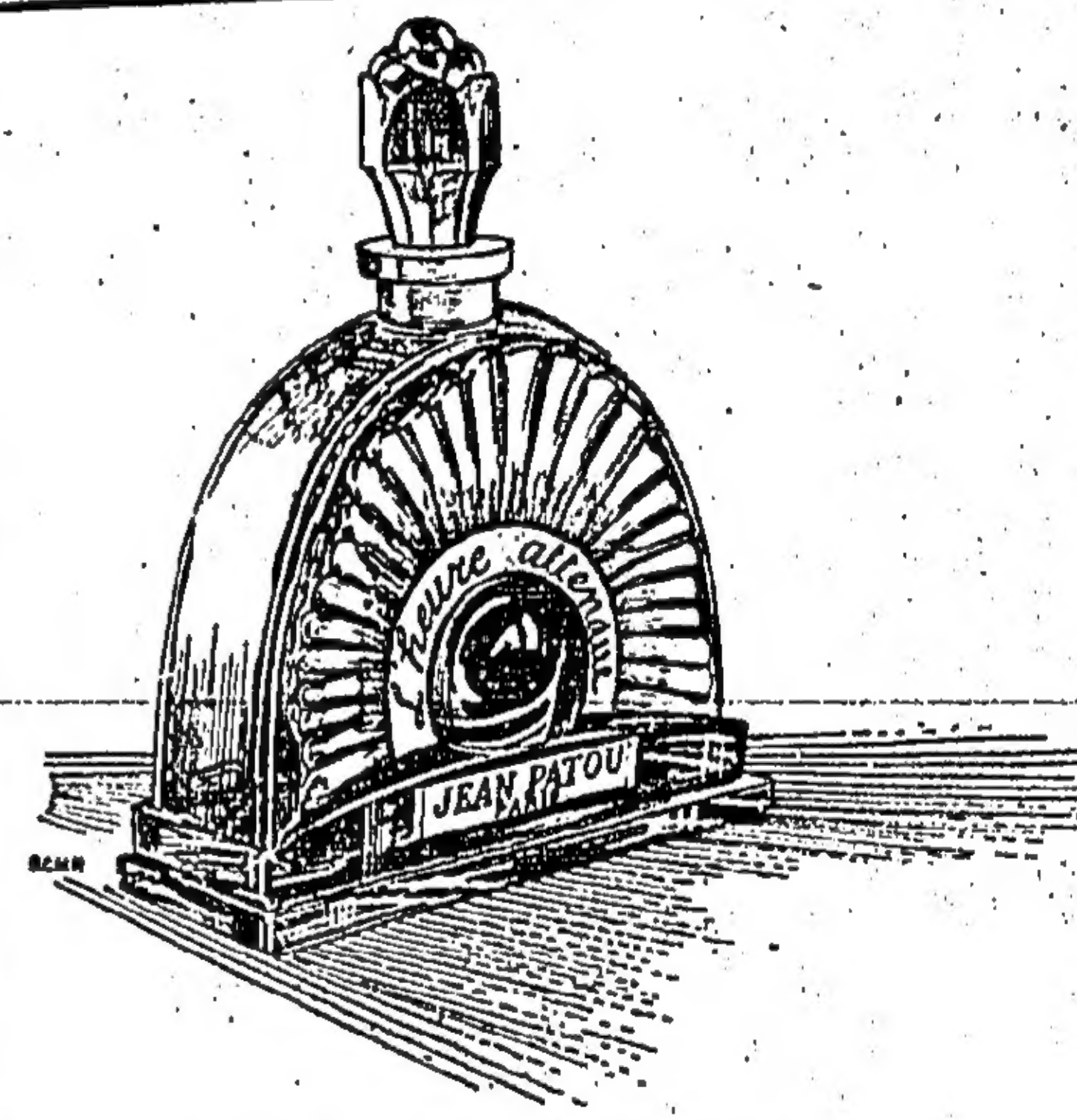


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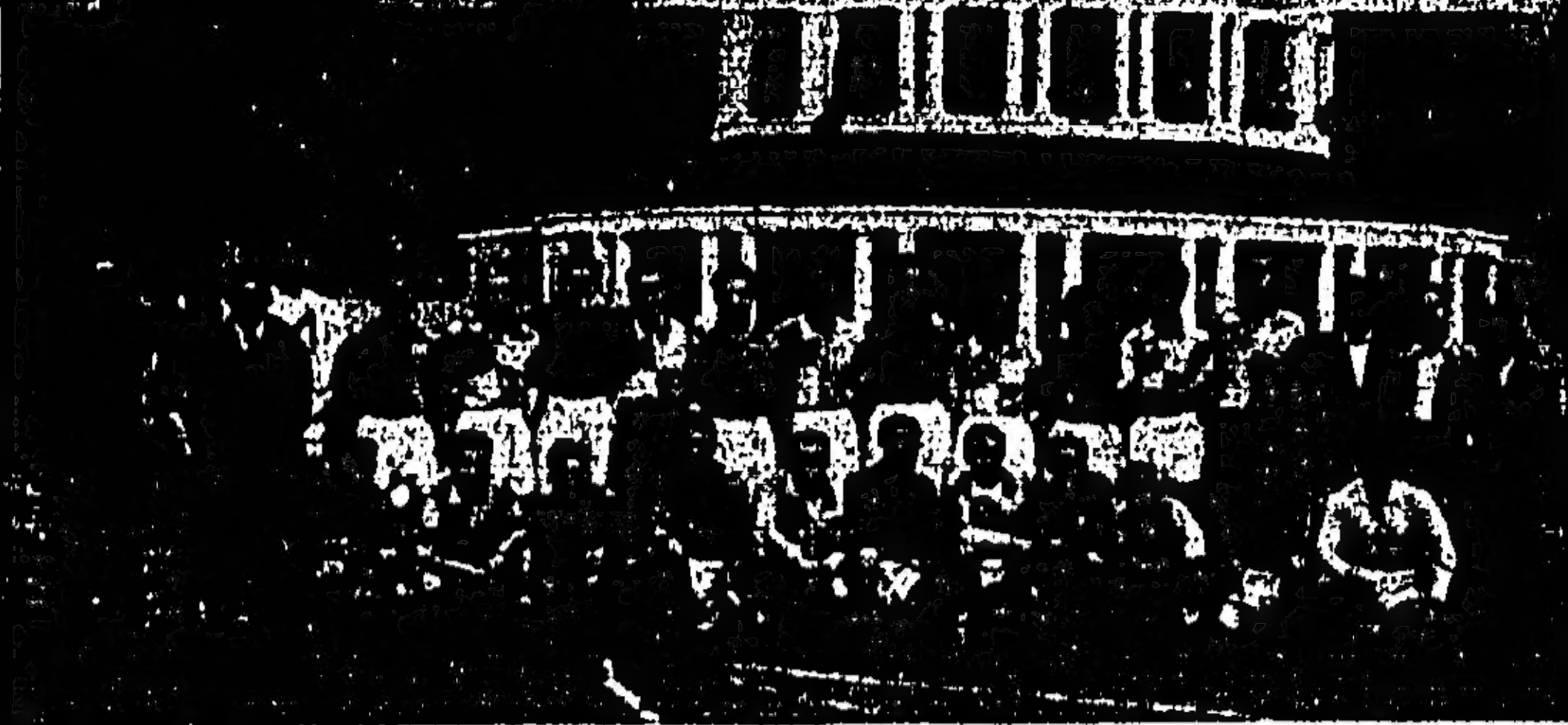
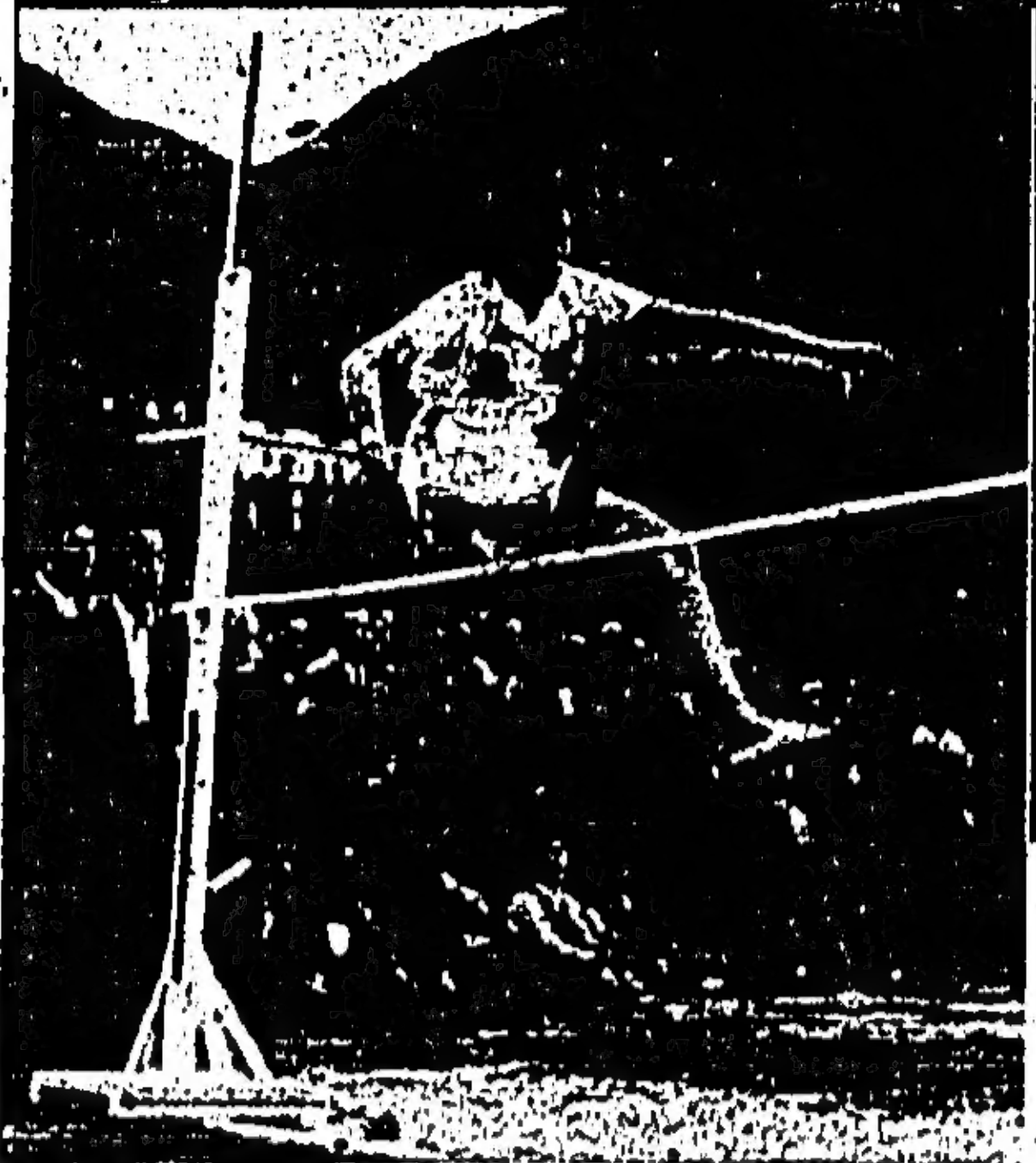


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THE visiting Lingnan University athletes from Canton scored a victory over Hongkong University in a three-day sports meeting last week. These pictures show three of the track and field events, as well as the opposing football teams before their clash. (Golden Studio and Ming Yuen)



LEFT: Mr. Geoffre Altie Arnold and Miss Sheila Adeline Le Tissier leaving the English Methodist Church after their wedding last Sunday. Picture above shows the newlyweds receiving good wishes at the reception held at the Prison Officers' Club, Stanley. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR. A. Piercy, last year's President of the Diocesan School Old Boys' Association, speaking at the annual meeting of the Association last Sunday. Mr. C. Y. Kwan, who was elected President at the meeting, is fifth from left facing camera. (Roy Tsang)



MR. T. A. Martin addressing a meeting of the Reform Club, held at the Hongkong Hotel early this week, on the Colony's Budget. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr. Lo Wan and Miss Yu Shau-hang, who were married at the Hongkong Hotel last week. (Ming Yuen)



GUESTS at a cocktail party at the home of Captain and Mrs. John Varley, of Hongkong Airways, on the occasion of the joint birthday of Captain Varley and Dr. John Carey Hughes. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

TWO pictures taken at the gala opening of the Roxy Theatre. Upper photo shows Mr. Lambert Kwok, chairman of the board of directors of the theatre, and Mrs. Kwok with Sir Leslie and Lady Gibson. In lower photo, Sir Robert Ho Tung poses with Mr. and Mrs. Kwok and others. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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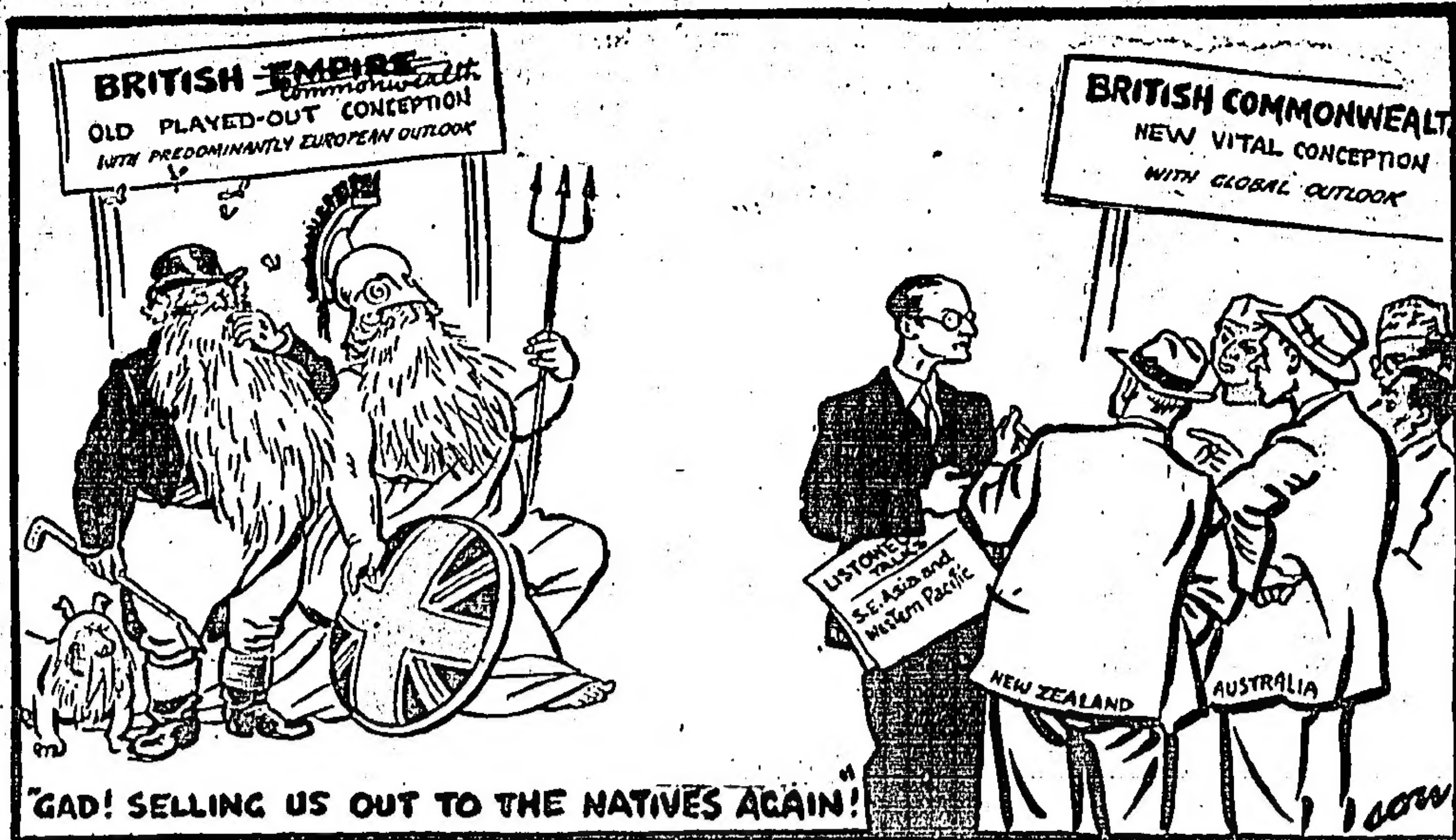
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TWO recent weddings at the Registry. Left: Mr. Cu Fu-pao and Miss Yuen Lai-chu. Right: Mr. Woo Hau-yin and Miss Kwok Sui-ying. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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THE 'RED' DEAN OF CANTERBURY— That cuckoo in the Church's nest

BY JOHN PREBBLE

WHEN the burgesses of the Canterbury Chamber of Trade hold their annual dinner there will be no place reserved for the Very Reverend Hewlett Johnson, the 75-year-old "Red" Dean of Canterbury.

In past years they have stomachached their resentment and sent him an invitation. Now the normally quiescent city is cautiously stirring.

Some members of the City Council have been talking of boycotting the Cathedral's Easter service. Only the fact that the Primate will be present has changed their minds.

It is the Primate who has brought their latent indignation to life.

For the second time in 15 months he has publicly rebuked the Dean. He dissociated himself and the Church from all the Dean's platform championship of Communism.

CANNOT BREAK THE ASSOCIATION

SHOWING all evidence of regret, he said that there was nothing he could do to break the association between Canterbury and its Dean. For unless the Dean commits some civic or ecclesiastical offence he is irremovable.

There is not even a compulsory retiring age for deans, however advanced in years.

All of this rebounded from the Dean's resilient spirit.

The day after the rebuke he arrived for a special film showing in Canterbury, his white mane of hair blowing triumphantly, his face, brightly confident, sublimely unmoved.

He was greeted with silent, indignant admiration.

"My feelings," he told me later, "are just the same as they were in December 1947."

In that month he received his first rebuke from Dr Fisher. He replied then that he would carry on as usual.

"Do my critics suggest that, on high preferment, I should cease to express my real Christian convictions owing to ecclesiastical expediency?" he asked.

He smiled when I asked him what was his reaction to churchmen who resent his lectures on Eastern Europe.

"Poor dears," he said. "They have never been to those countries. They do

not know what is going on."

Answering charges that he never visits Christian leaders in Communist countries, he wrote to me:—

I have made it a point to contact leading ecclesiastical heads. Thus I saw not only the head of the Russian Orthodox Church and the Catholics of Armenia, but also the Patriarch of Georgia, and the Imam (head of the Moslem World of Asia).

GROWING DEMANDS FOR ACTION

HE also met the head of the Russian Baptist Church and "the leading clergy of all six republics of Eastern Europe."

"No Anglican priest in recent years has seen so many Christian and religious leaders in the East and in Eastern Europe as myself."

The daily demands for action against the Dean which reach Lambeth Palace are increasing. Not since the Reformation has the Church had such an irritant.

But part of his paradox is that every criticism carries the qualifying phrase that he is, without, charming and kindly.

IS BELIEVED TO BE RICH

HE is generally believed to be rich, but he lives simply. His nominal salary is £2,000 a year.

Royalties from his book, "The Socialist Sixth of the World," should have brought him a fortune. It ran into 19 editions, and has been printed in 25 languages (the latest is Chinese).

But he disclaims having made much money from it. The American edition sold a million copies in six weeks. He says he waived the usual royalties and got less than £200.

His answer to my request for an interview was original. He offered to write an article instead. But when the interview was granted he spoke courteously and at length on Communism and Christianity.

He explained afterwards that he did not expect all his remarks to be printed, but hoped that he had reached my soul.

He welcomed me to his home in the unutilized portion of the centuries-old Deanery. It is cold, spacious, and sparsely furnished.

In the living-room hangs a portrait of himself, and another of Lenin in a theatrical pose and a blue shirt.

The house contains a golden bronze bust of the Dean by his friend Epstein. There are also two other Epstein heads, some Tang dynasty china, and water-colours by his wife.

The Dean owns a cottage and a cafe at the village of Charing, and a house in Harlech.

Provided he fulfils his statutory duties as Dean he is free to go where he will. And he is not slow to take advantage of such liberty. Calls on his time, for lecture, are many.

Since September 1947 he has visited Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Poland (for the Wrocław Conference of Intellectuals), America, and France.

He travels, of course, as a Dean of the Church, but rarely for the Church. Mostly when he travels it is on invitation, presumably with all expenses paid.

In October 1938 the Dean married his second wife, a second-cousin, 31-year-old Mary Newell Edwards. They have two children, Mary, Koziah (eight), and Karen (five).

"When Mary" was born the Dean announced: "She has a fine, intelligent head. She wasn't born with a Red Flag in her hand, but with such parents she can hardly help becoming an ardent social reformer." Both children attend the local elementary school at Canterbury.

The Dean's life in his cathedral precincts would probably freeze anybody less of a fanatic than he is. Relations with his Chapter and primate are chilly and formal.

Common gossip in the town is that he is disliked by many of his associates. But decorously, the linen is washed in private.

Now that Dr Fisher has again rebuked the Dean, there is a growing feeling in Canterbury that he should be told that his voluntary retirement would give more happiness than his sermons on Communism.

Such a state of affairs does not perturb the Dean. He once observed brightly: "A tree (the Church) has a bark (the bishop) and also a sap (the dean)."

The Dean likes to speak of the day when, as an engineering apprentice, he lived on thirteen shillings a week in a Manchester lodging-house.

Born of a prosperous northern merchant family he went to Manchester University at seventeen to study engineering. Becoming a follower of Darwin and a near-atheist, he was, he says, "robbed of faith in God and immortality."

But reading the life of Father Damien the missionary, he decided to become a missionary engineer.

His success at engineering matched his theological achievements. He was elected an Assoc.M.I.C.E. for a thesis on hydraulic engineering.

HIS STRAWBERRY AND CREAM TEAS

ORDAINED in 1906, he went to the wealthy parish of St. Margaret's, Altrincham, for 20 years as curate and vicar.

The children's teas of strawberries and cream which he gave are still talked about in the parish.

He became Dean of Manchester, and finally, in 1931, Dean of Canterbury.

Canterbury did not know what it was getting when Ramsay MacDonald made the appointment.

But with the Spanish war Canterbury woke up to the hornet in the Deanery. He had already revised the cathedral ceremonial. Now he organized pilgrimages, campaigned for a £10,000 relief ship to Bilbao



THE VERY REVEREND
HEWLETT JOHNSON

and offered to sail in her himself. In Spain the Nationalists referred to him as the "Arch-bishop of Canterbury."

"Of course, the Archbishop didn't like it," he said, "but then I sometimes have my knuckles rapped."

The rap, the first of three came from the late Archbishop Lang in the form of a public rebuke and a disclaimer of his right to speak on Communist platforms with the weight of the Church behind him.

Irony lay in the Dean's marked resemblance to the Primate. Visitors to the cathedral would refer to him as "Your Grace."

He would bow modestly and murmur "Not yet."

WHY HE DOES NOT PLAY GOLF

HE offended the Church and the nation most with his attitude towards the last war. He refused its support until Russia was drawn in.

Then wide fields opened before his proselytising plough. Even Montgomery listened to his private talks on Communism, and talked in the Dean to brief his generals on Russia.

But since the war he has lost the nation's good-humoured tolerance.

In its place is a bitter and frustrated resentment, of which he seems as unconscious as he is of the draughts in the Deanery.

When puzzled members of his congregation ask him why he does not play golf instead of travelling abroad, he replies: "I gave up chasing my tail years ago."

So it has been up and down the Communist platforms. Thirty-one major lectures in America, and a gift of \$1,000 from a millionaire towards a fund for "peace and understanding."

He received no lecture fees, but his expenses were paid by the Soviet American Friendship Council, which is on the Washington list of "subversive organisations."

As a member of the Editorial Board of the Communist Daily Worker he is one of its best attenders. He is present at four out of five of its meetings.

But, oddly, he says that he could never belong to any political party.

HOW STRONG ARE BRITAIN'S DEFENCES?

By DAVID TEMPLE ROBERTS

THERE is a general impression that all is not well with British defence policy. With that sentence a most influential British magazine opened an article on the state of our Navy, Army and Air Force.

What Britain is doing to defend herself should be of top interest to the whole Commonwealth and Empire. During March, each year, the House of Commons is told as much as it ever learns about the state of the fighting services. This annual review, in three stages, ought to be as important as the budget. It never receives as much attention—but it should.

It is certainly shortsighted and selfish of us to pay more attention to a speech in Parliament that tells us how much income tax we will pay, (or how much cigarettes will cost), than to a series of speeches about the Navy, its ships and men, the state of the Air Force, and the aims of the Army in conscripting the youth of Britain.

Since very few people anywhere in the world are so bold as to say there will never be another war, surely everyone should realise that we with our loss of sea power, our strength and determination of the present leaders of the Services to make strong defences for the British world.

Forward Looking

Sir William Tennant, Commander-in-Chief of the West Indies and Atlantic Squadron, is on manoeuvres in the Caribbean. There has been criticism of these expensive manoeuvres. "Fighting the Battle of Jutland (1917) all over again" is the usual line of attack.

Indirectly the answer was given by John Dugdale, in the House of Commons, when he read out a dispatch from the American press about the amazing display of the Fleet Air Arm given recently at Idlewild Airport, New York. American airport control men were amazed at some of the amazing stunts achieved by British fliers.

The forward looking attitude of the Ministry's remarks that plans were being made for undersea warfare between submarines that would not need to surface to go into action.

Other services did not escape criticism as easily as the Navy. The plan for the Navy is to reduce numbers to a strictly regular navy—"R.N." basis as fast as possible. Recruiting for the Navy has gone well. The Ministry told the House of Commons, too, what efforts had been made to modernise ratings quarters below deck quarters, put in bathrooms, and new galleys with refrigerators.

But the Army! Mr Shinwell is the Secretary for War. The old Socialist campaigner who left the Ministry of Fuel—after nationalising the mines is making a mixed reputation for himself at the War Office. Even some opponents admit that it is an asset to have an energetic figure at the War Office. I have heard harsh comments of Mr Arthur Henderson, the Secretary for Air, that he is little more than a "Socialist place-filler."

Army's Functions

Mr Shinwell opened his review of the Army's jobs by saying: "The Civil authorities in Malaya, freed by an armed uprising, asked the Army to assist in maintaining order." The Guards Brigade has arrived in Malaya from the United Kingdom and is operating, said Mr Shinwell, "with much efficiency against an enemy who is favoured by every military factor except that of equipment and supply."

After reviewing the present day jobs of the Army—garrisoning Germany, Austria and Trieste—Mr Shinwell continued: "The next important function of the Army in all theatres, but especially at home, is to provide the organisation on which expansion in the event of emergency can be based."

It is well that Mr Shinwell said that. It is what his critics say he is not achieving economically.

There have been peculiar cases lately. Eight civilian pay clerks were sacked. Twenty-two men of the Royal Army Pay Corps were appointed in their place. Why? The Minister explained that "Pay Corps" men are essential to the Army. They must be trained so that they can go overseas in the event of an emergency. But why twenty-two men in uniform to replace eight in civvy suits? As the Manchester Guardian remarked, probably there are a sergeant, two corporals, two cooks, one subaltern, one policeman, and a room orderly appointed to cater to the welfare and needs of that party of twenty-two.

This policy may be good for the Army—it does not square with the British "manpower problem." In this island we are short of brains and hands in every industry.

Powerful Criticism

The aim of policy in the Army is to build up a regular army that is sufficiently strong without "National Service" conscripted men. Mr Shinwell said: "We should, naturally, prefer to see the Army based on a regular force, adequate to fulfil all our overseas commitments and, in addition, to operate the administrative and training organisation in the United Kingdom." Fine! But how is it to be done? The Army is not finding sufficient recruits.

Meanwhile, there is powerful criticism that at present the number of divisions Britain could put in the field is pitifully small. This talk needs answering.

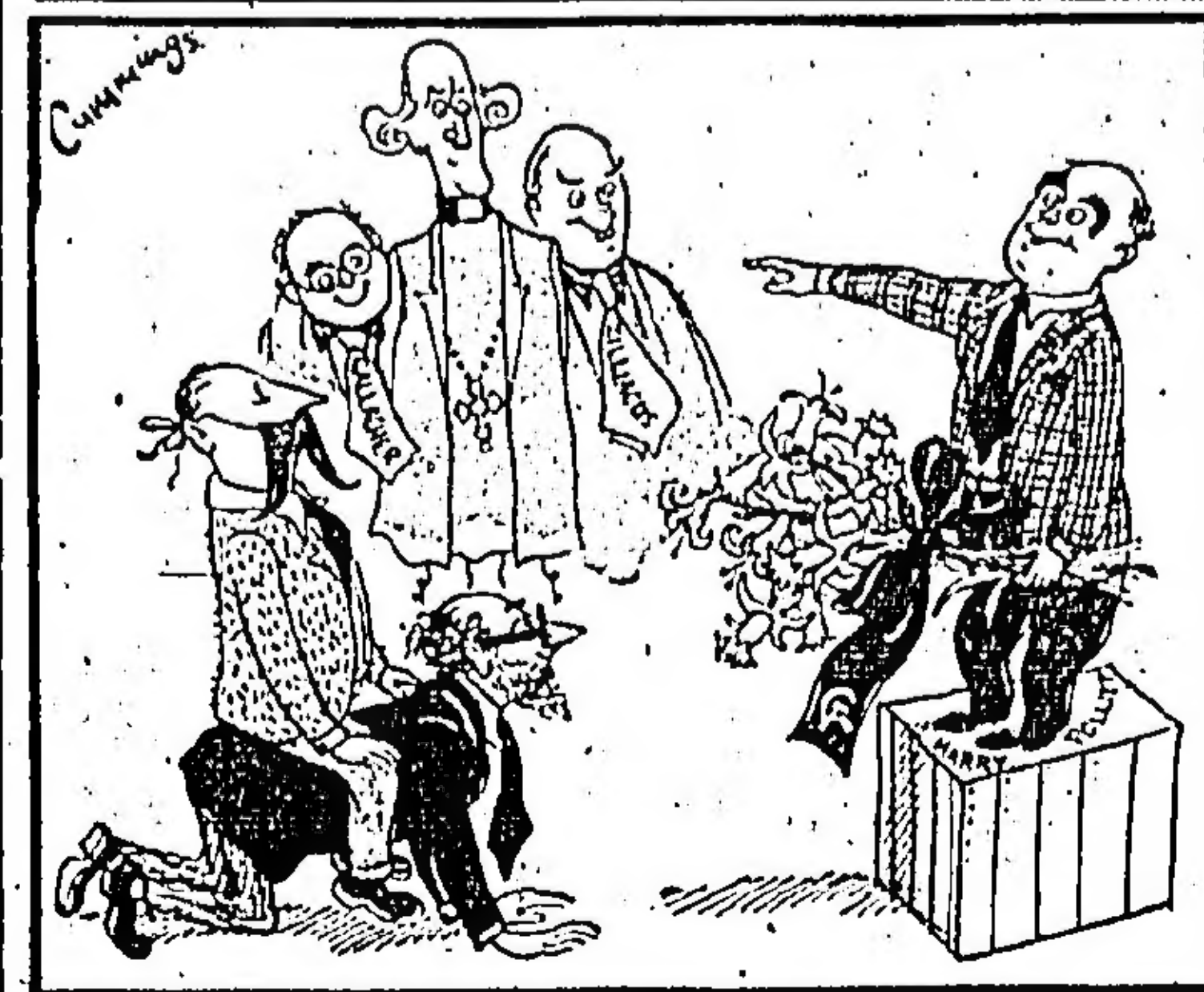
The same criticism goes for the Royal Air Force. The Under-Secretary for Air, Mr Henderson, said that British jet fighter strength would be doubled. He was virtually forced to admit that squadrons are at half-strength—so doubling does not mean building an Air Force even as strong as that which just managed to survive the Battle of Britain. The Conservatives, or some of them, who spoke up for a bigger striking force immediately assume that Britain will be in a war soon. They are asking for a better "Expeditionary Force" for a navy of new ships, and a defence air force ready for immediate action to defend Britain and Western Europe.

All the Secretaries of State emphasised and underlined that the Government does not share these fears of an immediate war. For the Navy, Mr Dugdale and other Labour members emphasised that ordering new ships now might be a mistake. If no war came for many years the ships would be out of date. You will remember that the Nelson and Rodney were completed in the 1820's—and were only partially suitable for the fast, aircraft-dominated war of 1939-1945. The motto for the Navy is "build late, and build fast." For the present, the Navy is not expecting a war.

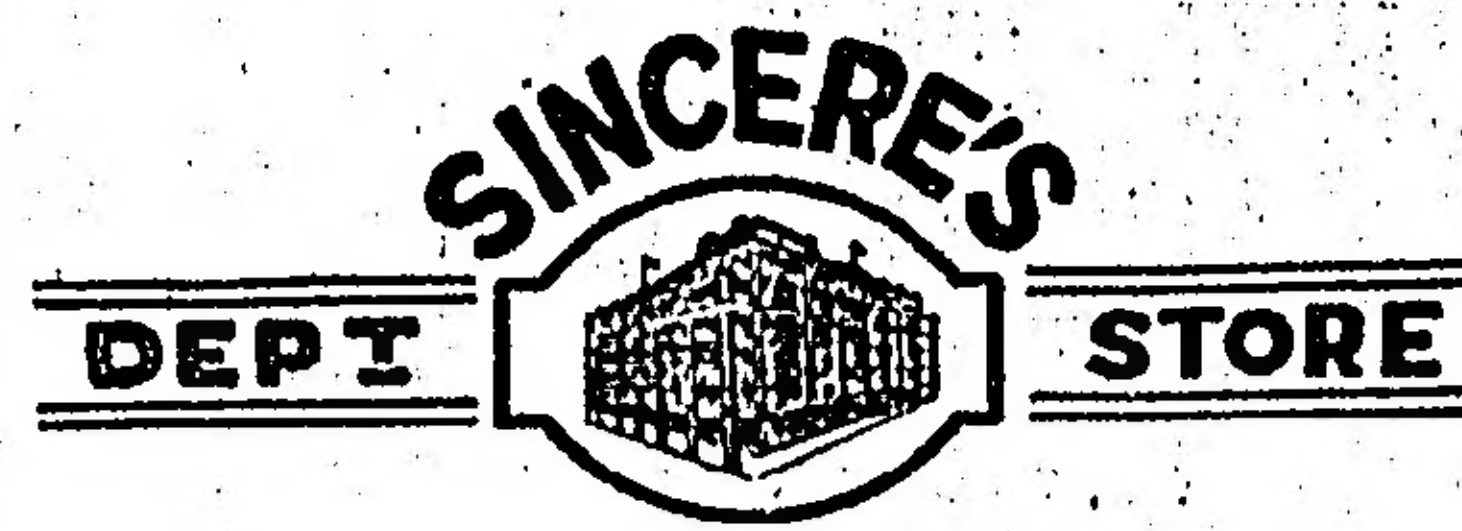
Lack Of Fear

Likewise, the Air Force is not ordering too many of today's types of planes. Development will be so rapid, with the arrival of jet bombers, that plans are held back until the danger of war is greater. The Army of Britain is larger today than at any time in peace-time. Yet only a small part is organised in divisions for immediate action. Policing, occupation, and training are the chief jobs. There is no war expected this summer—in the highest quarters that guide Britain's defence preparations.

You can be certain that this lack of fear of an immediate war is shared by Britain's American allies, otherwise there would be much greater alarm in Whitehall. I am writing this to tell you that the Government's short message from the House of Commons to the Commonwealth and Empire is: "Don't expect a Russian invasion of Europe; don't be scared by alarming stories; although the fighting strength of the forces would be small if war came this summer, Britain will be prepared by the time a war comes."



"Imagine Stalin on a white horse advancing up Whitehall... As I present the bouquet, YOU shout "Long live the People's Democracy!"



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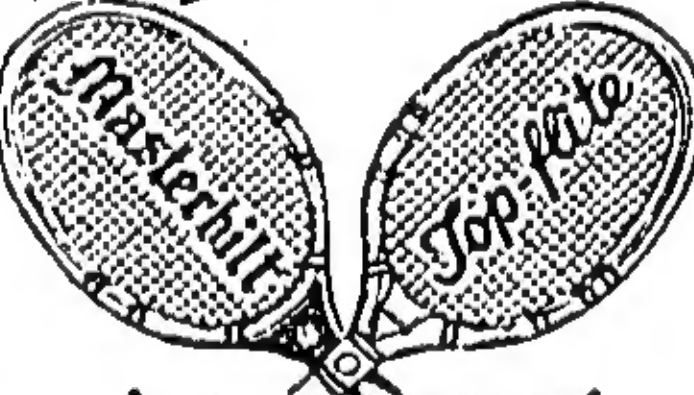
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SOFTBALL CHATTER

By "SPECTATOR"

Inter-Hong League Starts Tomorrow

All the three League championships having been decided, the Inter-Hong League gets under way tomorrow when at 10.30 a.m. on the Recreation ground, King's Park, Gibb Livingston meet Standard Vacuum Oil. The competition is revived for the first time since the reoccupation.

Compared to pre-war days, the entries are not as many. But six teams have entered which makes the league interesting enough. The four other squads are American President Lines, Musicians Union, the Asiatic Petroleum Co. and the Texas Oil Company.

The strength of the competing sides is not known. However, Gibb Livingston have announced their team and they look a formidable combination. Once a hard-working member of the Grounds Committee, "Lefty" Hussain Moosdeen will be returning to the scene.

Popular Moosdeen, who was kept away for some time through illness, is Manager of the Gibb Livingston side. The players of the side need no introduction, having excelled in the other Association Leagues.

For Gibb Livingston's success the following will be in their line-up:

A. Mallig, Frank Correa, K. T. Leung, A. Garello, A. M. Campos, S.H. Khan, Gerry Roza-Pereira, Jolo Baptista, R.A. Bux, L.A. Remedios, H.A. Ribeiro, J.H. Franco, J.C. Bird and J.V. da Luz.

WAHOOS AGAIN!

The fighting Wahoos smashed back after an early lapse to gain a hard-won but deserving victory last Sunday, and retain the pennant. The classy Wahoo femmes, under the expert managing of fiery Harold Wingle, reign over the feminine softball world again!

The challengers, Wildcats, who before the war were top of the class, failed in the clutch when they crashed in the deciding frames against the champions. The victors and the vanquished:

Wahoos—Terry Noronha, Terry Baptista, Patsy Ribeiro, Hilda Soares, Yollie Franco, Elsie Thompson, Therese Remedios, Irene Castilho, Bernadine Remedios and Gloria Silva.

Wildcats—Marge Xavier, Cynthia Motta, Dolly Brown, Elsie Baptista, Gloria Sebastiao, Peggy Barros, Helen Ribeiro, Inez Soares, Alex Mendonca and Thelma Watson.

CONTROVERSIAL

The controversial Portugal-Pakistan, International Series final has been played. It ended in victory for the Portuguese but has not ended there.

Pakistan's protest that the game was not played according to the rules of the competition was heard during the week, but the General Committee could not decide one way or the other.

Another hearing has been slated for this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the office of Association President Doc Molten.

The General Committee face a predicament. If they should decide to uphold the protest—either to have the game replayed or forfeited to Pakistan—one can readily imagine in advance the uproar it will cause in a community. If they should decide to reject the protest, the minority—the underdogs—will not have it and they, too, can cause an uproar. Now, where are we?

The Association has been exceedingly enthusiastic in popularising the game. They want more players to participate. Perhaps, in their enthusiasm the well-meaning Association have to suffer for players who have taken advantage of the situation.

There is something wrong somewhere. Exhibitions of sportsmanship on the field of play can be readily seen. But sportsmanship off the field will have to be exposed to be seen. Has there been anything of the latter?

MOST VALUABLE

Players have been in there doing their best, but who is the Most Valuable Player for the season now ending? Who did most in batting and fielding and for his side? Who contributed most to victory?

Whose play demonstrated the symbol of sportsmanship? Who

as a player of hard calibre, has boosted the name of softball? Who, off the field, has done well towards the promotion of the game? Those combined qualities that a player possesses in some degree make up our Most Valuable Player. The honour is worth having!

A special selection committee has been named. They comprise: Harold Wingle, A. R. Markar, Philo Remedios, Bimby Abiong, Buster Hollands, Renie Sequiera, Bill Silva, Margaret Brom, Bill Meager, Fred Dicato, Doc Molten, Charlie Figueiredo, Tony Kwak, Terry Noronha and Dolly Brown.

Last season's winners were Bill Woo (Men's Senior League), Gille Gann (Women's League) and Junior Remedios (Men's Junior League).

Week-end Stars

Terry Noronha, Wahoos—Captain Terry leads another championship squad. She was headwoman when her side won the pennant last year. With a bunch of unsettled Wahoos behind her at the first stanza, her standard pitching was not to blame as the Wildcats ran rings around the Wahoos to score eight runs in the initial frame. But the Wahoos showed their fighting spirit to good advantage and stubbornly slugged away, scoring in almost every inning to equalise and then to overcome and beat their arch rivals, Terry Noronha's leading part in the spectacular comeback, which blanked the Wildcats for the remaining six frames, was two useful hits in five runs in the pitch. Her return to steadiness.

Week-end Golfers Would Be Helped By Faster Play

By ERIC PRAIN

Richard Tuffs, chairman of the Championship Committee of the U.S. Golf Association, has criticised slow play in championships. He has warned players that qualifying and last-day places might be cut unless they play more quickly.

The U.S. Golf Association are getting tough. No sooner have they threatened to ban the "Blaster" than they are treading on the heels of the sluggish.

As a rule, slow play is either bad play or an effort on the part of the player to conceal and control the anxiety he feels within.

Nothing is more exasperating than to play in a championship behind someone whose deliberations, consultations with his caddy, and constant changing of mind and purpose are holding up the whole course.

EXCEPTIONS

Most of the best golfers have been rapid players, from the extreme of George Dunham, who hit the ball so quickly that it did not have time to see him, and move away, to the smooth, precise rapidity of Henry Cotton. But there have been exceptions. Sandy Herd took 20 waggles before he could bring himself to hit the ball. Frank Strahan has been accused of slowness, but the time he wastes is before the shot and not while he is playing it.

Some players are better survivors than golfers and their attention to the bumps and burrows is so strict that they would take a theodolite round with them if it did not mean paying someone to carry it.

But slow play is by no means confined to tournament golf. One can see instances of it any week-end at one's local club. Most week-end golfers would benefit by—playing quicker. Indeed, I doubt whether it is possible for them to play too quickly. Fewer deliberations and fewer addresses might give rhythm and nature a chance.

after being shaky too, in what would appear to be a hopeless situation, an 8-1 deficit, brought her girls back to their normal spirited, sizzling playing selves. Harold Wingle, the "moulder" of feminine softball "figures," is heartily congratulated in steering Wahoos for the second time to Championshipville, after having started shakily in the pennant race.

Hilda Soares, Wahoos—Vivacious Hilda Soares, whose dash around the sacks and sure-enough at first base, exhibited her all-round form, she slugged the biggest blow of the whole show with a terrific three-bagger. She was top in the averages with .500. She played errorless ball, completing a nearly perfect day of swell disout.

Dolly Brown, Wildcats—A losing pitcher played classy ball nevertheless. This seasoned campaigner gave a brilliant display, which is not unusual for the quiet Dolly Brown. She hit twice safely in four trips, the same as being slashed out by teammates Marge Xavier and Cynthia Motta. The Wildcat defeat was a heart-breaker for the popular "war veteran."

RINGSIDE

George Whiting

America Wants

Dave Sands

Tommy Yarosz, 27-year-old Polish-American from Pennsylvania, will fight Australian champion Dave Sands at Harringay on April 4.

Yarosz's record since he began boxing professionally in 1940 tells of 68 wins and only five defeats. His latest feat was to turn the tables on Sylvester Perkins, of Chicago—a performance which earned him the offer to fight Sands.

Only one direct comparison of form is possible at the moment. In August 1947 Sands knocked out O'Neill Bell, the Detroit Negro, in two rounds in Sydney. In Detroit six months later Bell outpointed Yarosz over 10 rounds.

America wants Dave Sands, Australia's middle, outer and heavy-weight champion.

Within an hour of his arrival in England, Sands's manager, Tom Maguire, was listening to a proposition on behalf of Madison Square Garden, New York. Briefly it is that if the Australian beats the American cruiser-weight Tommy Yarosz at Harringay on April 4 he can top the bill at the Garden in May.

After America, Sands would return here to fight on the Woodcock-Mills programme at White City on June 2.

Manager Maguire, a shrewd old-timer who has handled 22 Australian champions, states the London-New York-London itinerary sounds "fair enough." He is ready to talk business.

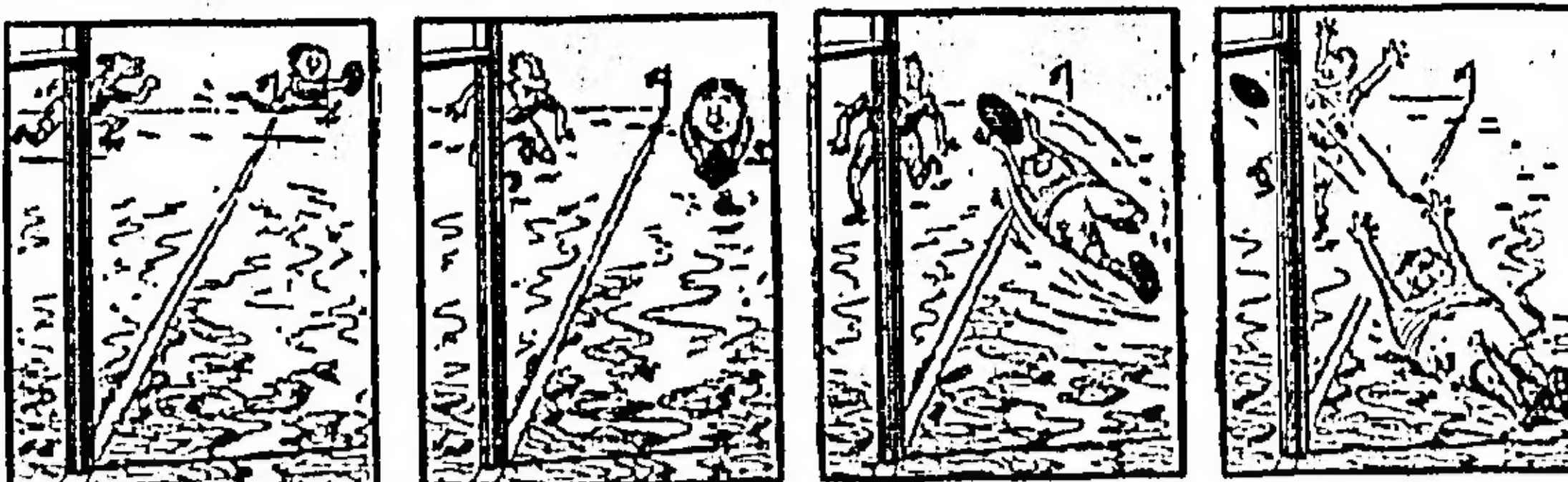
Sands, trumpeted here as a real "batter" with more than 40 knockouts on his record, looks a very gentle assassin. He talks in a whisper, is mild-mannered, boyishly good looking, and absolutely unmarked after more than 70 fights. His only "trade mark" is a dimple!

He has fought himself out of work by inflicting sudden defeat on the best in Australia and New Zealand.

In a crowd, this slim, septuagenarian young man would pass unnoticed. In the ring, says modest Mr Maguire, Dave is "so good that he can nominate the exact round and the exact punch that will end it all."

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



AVERAGE SOCCER FAN KNOWS LITTLE ABOUT THE GAME

By PETER DITTON

How much does the average soccer fan know about football. Can he tell a good centre-half with constructive ideas from the pure "stopper" whose whole aim in life seems to be to kick the ball as hard and far up the field as possible? Does he really appreciate the finer points of the game—the constructive pass back to the goal-keeper for instance or the quick inter-change of position by forwards. And does he know when to give a man credit for running into the correct position to receive a pass even though the final shot at goal may be wide? I say in the majority of all these cases the answer is NO. The average soccer fan does not appreciate the finer points of the game. He pays his money and he goes to see goals scored. And in many cases if those goals are not scored by his own side he comes away convinced that he has seen a poor game. The opposing side may have played beautiful football to gain their reward but the fan who goes to see one team will never agree that that reward was due. And there are many fans who go to see only one team.

Referees are often blamed for spoiling a match. No one will deny they occasionally do make mistakes. One example of this was in the Cup Final between Manchester United and Blackpool at Wembley Stadium last year. Early in the first half Mortensen, the Blackpool centre-forward—yes he was playing centre-forward that day—went racing through the middle, when with only the goal-keeper to beat he was tripped up by Chilton, the Manchester centre-half. Mortensen stumbled, fell forward a couple of steps to finish on his face in the Manchester penalty area.

Without hesitation the referee blew his whistle and pointed to the "spot." Shimwell, the Blackpool left-back, took the kick and Blackpool were leading 1-0. The rest of the match is history. Manchester staged a whirlwind recovery and eventually won 4-2.

But after the fame a newsreel camera shot of the Mortensen-Chilton incident showed that when the Blackpool centre-forward was tripped he was outside the penalty area. His momentum carried him forward into the "box" but it was not a penalty.

REFEREES CAN BE WRONG. But often when a section of the crowd boo a certain decision, it is they and not the referee who are at fault. A blatantly off-side goal can be received with a titanic burst of cheering although it is obvious that it cannot be allowed. But the booing does not start until the referee blows his whistle for the resultant free-kick and even then, many of the crowd are convinced that they and not the referee are right.

Often coming away from a football match I have heard it said, "But the referee did not pick the team instead of Mr. X the manager; I would make a much better job of it." But how often could that brave statement be carried out?

The Daily Express recently put the matter to the test—but not for the same motive—to give its 4,000,000 readers a chance to express their feelings in the selection of the English soccer eleven to meet Scotland on April 9.

The test bears out my statements in no uncertain manner. The final team which Daily Express readers selected was Swift (Manchester City); Scott (Aston); Wright (Wolves); Franklin (Stoke City); Cockburn (Manchester United); Matthews (Blackpool); Mortensen (Blackpool); Lawton (Nottingham); Finney (Preston). That is not a bad side although it is doubtful whether Manton, after his long lay-off, or Lawton, after his spell in Third soccer, are "tuned-up" to the demands of an international.

However, that is another argument. This is the point. Votes were cast for 14 goalkeepers, 21 right-backs, 22 left-backs, 21 right-halves, 10 centre-halves, 22 left-halves, 9 outside-right, 23 inside-right, 10 centre-forwards, 24 inside-lefts and 13 outside-lefts.

NO REAL KNOWLEDGE

Just take a look at those figures for a moment. It may show there is a very high degree of intelligent spotting being carried out in England, but I would not say that it shows either a real knowledge of the game or an ability

to pick a team. Twenty-four players were selected for the inside-left position alone. It is a safe bet that those 24 men represent between them 24 different teams. Surely there could not be any question of favouritism here?

But this is the important point. There are probably not

FIGHTING POLICEMAN



Yeung Wing-oi, the "Tientsin Giant," a Hongkong Police boxer, who will be fighting tonight with Leading Patrolman Reeve of HMS "Tamar" on the Golden Gloves Boxing Card at the China Fleet Club Theatre.

Yeung, who has fought with American Army and Navy boxers up North, is considered by some a better welter-weight than Johnny Lai, another Chinese contribution to the local boxing world, and would like to meet him on one of the forthcoming cards.

Professionals

Be Advised!

By STANLEY MATTHEWS

My article on the need for a new drive for young players started something. Letters poured in and most of my correspondents agreed that present-day Soccer needs a blood transfusion. But one reader from Barnsley was worried.

He wants to know if the clubs are at all concerned with the welfare of the boys—are they guaranteed a career if they fall at football?

Most clubs allow boys to take up a trade. In fact, they encourage them to safeguard their future.

But the glamour of becoming a professional footballer often over-rides discretion on the part of parents and boys. I advise every boy to weigh up prospects before signing, and make certain that he has a trade or other job to fall back on should his football career end suddenly.

SUMMER SCHOOL

The West Bromwich plan to form a summer school for young soccer hopefuls is to be commended, and should be copied by other League clubs.

Idea is to invite a number of youngsters to spend a holiday at the ground, where they will be coached in the finer points of the game. Another scheme I commend is a summer training school planned by a northern non-League club with a number of amateurs who can train only a few nights a week.

Idea is to let them continue their training nightly throughout the summer so that they never lose their fitness. Professional players who train daily are glad of a break in the summer, but it is a sound idea for amateurs and if they should pay dividends early next season.

The Right Age For The Marathon

There are two schools of thought about the right age to run a Marathon race—26 miles, 385 yards—to swim the Channel, or perform any other feat of athletic endurance.

Mr Arthur Winter, organiser of the Polytechnic Marathon, says we need to find some young Marathon men. Athletes should not wait to think about it until their powers are declining.

Mr Jack Crump, manager of British teams, does not believe in this, but thinks cross-country runners should turn to the Marathon when they still have some speed left—at about 25.

"It takes four or five years to produce a Marathon runner," he says, "and I think they are at their best between 35 and 40."

THEY ARE NOT OLD

Jack Holden is probably still our best Marathon runner at 42. Tom Richards, second in the Olympic Marathon, is 40. Most of our leading men—H. W. Payne, Squire Yarrow, Ernie Harper, Sam Ferris—have produced their best form in the late thirties. "Don't call them old," says Jack. "They are just matured."

Consider this for a moment. In the Football League side which played the Scottish league at Ibrox Park on March 23 there were three regular English internationals and three others who have played for England this season.

Remembering that there were no Portsmouth, Manchester United, Leicester City or Wolverhampton players in this eleven, which is virtually a test-ground for the England team, it would seem that the number of likely internationals is not large.

If it were, then there would have been an need to play people like Scott (Arsenal) Franklin (Stoke) and Mortensen (Blackpool).

Patrick Baverstock, assistant at Weymouth, was appointed. He first went to Weymouth as a boy 11 years ago, volunteered for the Navy, spent part of his time in the Far East. He is 28, recently married.

Baverstock is a sound player offensively. As "prop" at Highgate he should do well. Income of a professional is what he can make it; Highgate was rated well over £1,200 before the war.

130 AFTER GOLF JOB Professional golfers seem to be multiplying. Here is the experience of the Highgate Club. They received 130 applications for the post to replace W. Cole, who is leaving.

Mr Winter, however, thinks the runner should look on the Marathon as just another distance—not the eighth wonder of the world.

Come to think of it, horses are not asked to run in the Grand National at the Derby age of three. They need to be at least seven or eight, which is comparable to a man of 50.

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FLYING JOCKEY Another Australian jockey who will be seen riding at Lincoln for the first time in this country is 30-year-old Percy Lennon, whose crouching seat has been the object of comment by watchers on Newmarket Heath.

Lennon flies his own aircraft to meetings. He was on a round-the-world tour with his wife and two children when he met Mr. Maurice Oster in a London hotel. For some time Mr. Oster had been looking for a jockey to ride his horses, which are trained by George Colling.

Lennon accepted a retainer to ride this season. Rugby is no game for the chicken-hearted—and may it always keep this quality—but the controlling bodies must put a stop to the rule-breaking that is too often airily excused as being due to excitement or over-keenness.

In Soccer the blatant offender is sent off the field. More drastic action of this kind would not do Rugby any harm.

LONGEST BIRD FLIGHT Most of the reliable information about the endurance of birds in flight has been obtained by watching pigeons.

Dr Tom Hare, in the "Squalls" Year Book for 1949 (Hemingway Pigeon Publishing Company, 3s) quotes the case, as a probable world's record, of three old cock pigeons who were observed on June 5, 1922, to fly continuously for 19 hours 35 minutes.

Weather conditions affect the mileage covered daily by pigeons in long distance events, but it is on record that a young pigeon hatched in the R.A.F. loft at Gillingham, Kent, was sent to Gibraltar, where it escaped and flew the 1,100 miles home in 12 days.

Another bird, from the Duke of Wellington's loft at Aptley House, was liberated with two others on the island of Ichnoboo, off the coast of South West Africa, 6,000 miles from London.

It dropped dead 55 days later at Nine Elms, within a mile of its home loft. The Duke stuffed it and it became a family heirloom.

NEW BALL NEEDED? Addition to the desens for brighter cricket—smaller ball (R. W. V. Robins) and a smaller ball (D. R. Jardine)—comes from I. A. R. Peebles, former England Test player and Middlesex skipper.

Peebles would like to see not a smaller ball but a different

ball, one that would be lively and take on any wicket, no matter how true.

His theory is that a ball could be produced of the same size and overall weight as at present but more resilient and with a bigger seam and more weight outside than in the centre, to give every bowler a chance to beat the bat.

He argues that the smaller ball would not handicap the expert batsman, a great ideal but only the tall order—who is not much trouble anyway.

The smaller ball would be just as difficult to turn on doped wickets as the present ball.

Peebles wants reform to develop on lines that will help the bowler to exploit his art, and so reduce the domination of the batsman that is spoiling the game.

TOO MANY FOULS The average Rugby follower hasn't much use for professional Soccer. He usually classifies it as a dirty game, played by experts at breaking the rules, and watched by crowds with an ungentlemanly habit of booing the referee.

But if some top-class Rugby this season is anything to go by, the handling game is developing into a more deliberate exhibition of rule-breaking than is ever seen in Soccer.

In the England v. France match at Twickenham, for instance, the referee had to award 27 penalty kicks—equivalent to Soccer's free kicks.

Many of them were for offences in the scrums and line-outs such as Soccer might provide with "hands," obstruction, tripping, and unfair charges.

MUST BE DRASTIC How long is it since you saw a game between first-class Soccer professionals in which the free-kick total for infringements was at this level?

World Yachts Line Up For 630-Mile Race A record entry for the Fastnet race, one of the most important ocean-racing events of the yachting world, is expected for this year's contest.

The race will start from the Royal Yacht Squadron line at Cowes on Saturday, August 6. The contest, started 24 years ago, but stopped during the war, was resumed two years ago. It is held every other year.

Yachts from Holland, Norway, Belgium, the Argentine, and France are expected to take part. Entries may also come from America and Spain.

The course is about 630 miles and starting from Cowes, competitors sail down the Channel, round Land's End, across the Fastnet Rock, then back outside the Scilly Isles and on to the finishing post at Plymouth.

FOUR TO SEVEN DAYS The winner, who receives the Fastnet Cup, is judged by a handicapping system in which the size of the yacht, sail area and other factors are considered.

Larger vessels are expected to take about four days to complete the course, but the smaller type will take anything up to seven days, according to weather conditions.

About 15 minutes before the race starts smaller craft will follow on another race—The Wolf Rock—over a course of 270 miles.

Mister Conquest



DAB and FLOUNDER
by WALTER

GEORGE MALCOLM THOMPSON finds a lively novel about rural England

The Man Who Defied The Ministry

THE BLUE FIELD. By John Moore Collins. 12s. 6d. 222 pages.

THE Blue Field is the banner of defiance waving over rural England. It blows, there on the hillside overlooking Brentham, as the gay, outrageous symbol of William Hart's rebellion against the "War Ag."

But, of course, very much more is at stake than one anarchic farmer's war against authority. The whole of this countryside is nothing more nor less than a vast conspiracy against the trend towards a more closely and centrally ordered society in England.

In their own way, the six Frolics Virgins, land girls, are in revolt, though what they are in revolt against might be hard to define in responsible print. The mad Lord Orris is at war with the spirit of possessiveness and has gained a glorious victory by achieving his own bankruptcy.

Pistol, Baroloph and Nym, who used to be ragged privates in the battle against order, have now, thanks to their untiring efforts in the Black Market, raised themselves to the rank of captain.

But a strange, illuminating fact emerging from their confessions is that some of the most fascinating problems have no answer. Or if one exists it is locked up in the tortuous psychology of one man.

For instance, why did Hitler not destroy the British at Dunkirk? The reasons he gives are quite unconvincing.

Why did he attack Russia? He lied to his generals about it, telling them that it was a necessary, preventive war.

Why, if it comes to that, did he attack Stalingrad, which he could easily have captured in the beginning?

Anybody looking for evidence of the minor played by reason in the human affairs has only to look inside these covers.

But, of course, Hitler was a military idiot? Not so, in the opinion of Liddell Hart, who thinks that he was too brilliant. He had the flair of genius, with a liability to make elementary mistakes.

BUT the arch-rebel is William Hart who, when he gets rascally drunk on stunnies (strong cider) boasts, "There can't touch I, for I be descended from the poet Shakespeare," an apocryphal claim which, in due course, is carved on his tombstone.

William has been a drunkard, a singer of improper songs, a fighter, and the husband of a gipsy girl. Flamboyantly ignoring all conventions, he comes at last against the "War Ag."

They tell him to plough Little Twitlocks; he refuses. They order him to grow potatoes; he plants sunflowers. At last they issue a bull declaring that he shall grow a crop of oats.

And, one beautiful day in July, all Brentham stares at a seven-acre field which is suddenly transformed into a lagoon of Mediterranean blue, calculated to gladden the hearts of men but not—not by any means—to appease the spirit of the "War Ag."

Wrongfully and heretically, William has sown linseed.

HE is notified that he will be turned out of farm and home (with Pru, his daughter, and her unfathered brood). Good men rally to save him, mobilising the local Socialist MP. But when William assaults an officer of the Ministry, a crime almost equivalent to perjury, matters take a graver turn.

A gusty, humorous portrait of a strong-rooted region of England which grows the best brussels sprouts and still thinks of Shakespeare as a local boy.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL. By B. H. Liddell Hart. Cassell, 10s. 6d. 320 pages.

In this book you find the answer to some puzzles of the war. Here are the German

generals, captive in British hands, talking freely and professionally to a British military writer, whose insight they respect.

Edmund Crispin draws characters rather well. He is a civilised and witty practitioner of detection who, in my view, is wasted on this stony field. His gift for satirical comedy, demonstrated in his account of the Sanford election and Captain Watkyn, the election agent, could be put to better use.

But if you really want to know who killed Mrs Lambert and Detective-Inspector Bussy, Crispin will tell you, in his own elegant way.

INTELLIGIBLE HERALDRY. By Sir Christopher and Adrian Lynch-Robinson. (Macdonald, 18s.) 205 pages.

THOSE who insist that their heraldry should be intelligible need look no further. They will read, and understand, the blazoning sentence, "Women have no cadency."

Relenting somewhat from this severity, the authors go on to explain that "bastardy" is a matter of differencing which originated in early days when "bastards of good social standing were very much more numerous than they are now."

In a foreword the Chief Herald of Ireland says it takes three generations to make a gentleman. Three generations of what, one would like to know.

THE BISMARK EPI- SODE. By Captain Russell Grenfell, RN. Faber and Faber. 12s. 6d. 219 pages.

THIS account of the pursuit and killing of the German battleship Bismarck is one of the most brilliantly told, one of the most enthralling adventure narratives to emerge from the smoke of war.

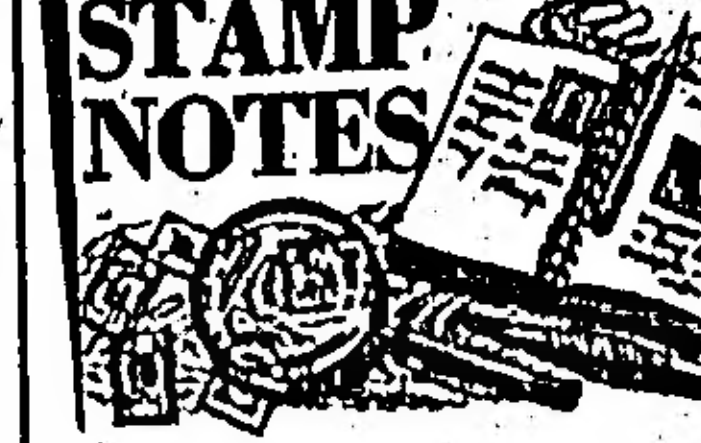
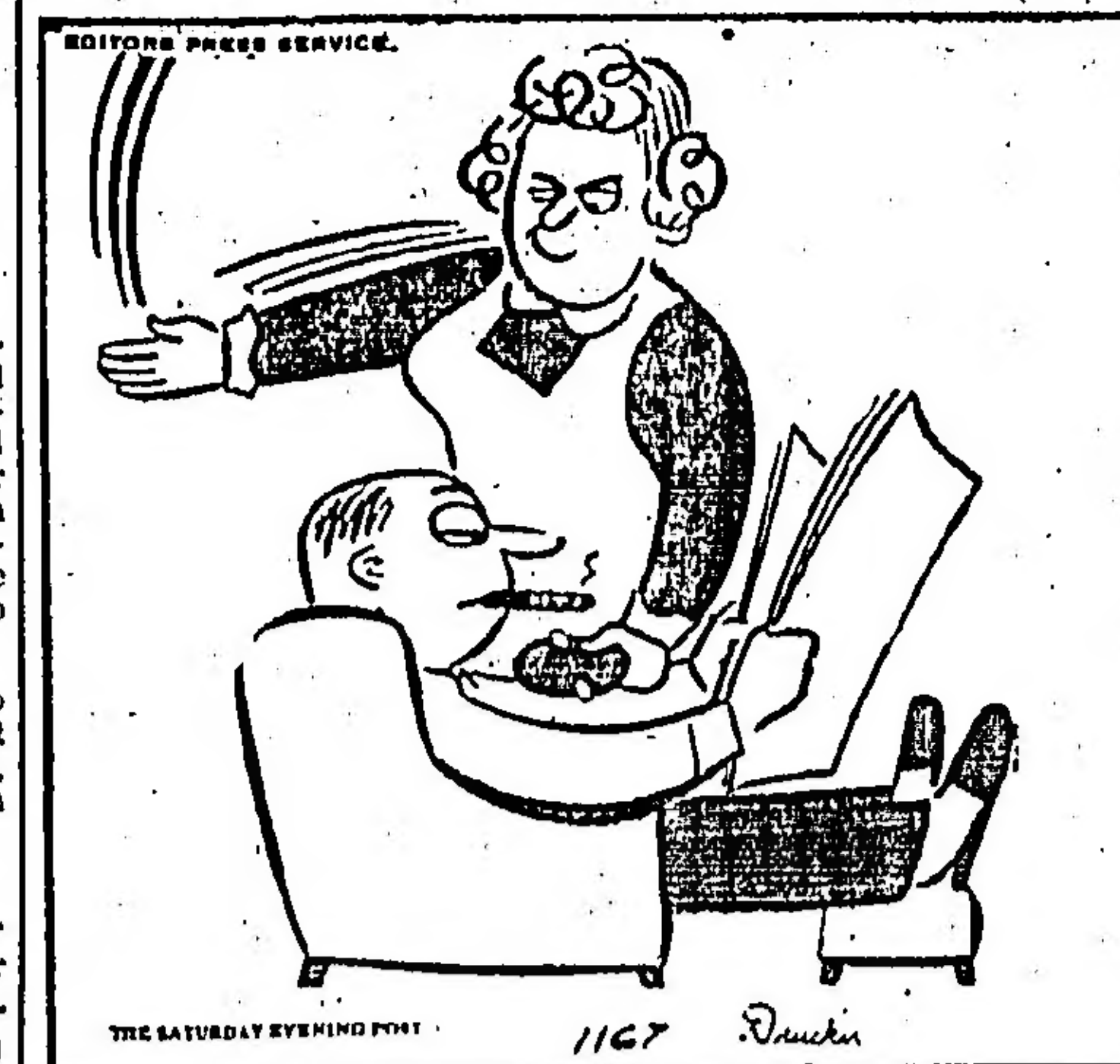
Captain Grenfell manages his account of a complex operation with immense skill. One inveterate landsman found the book as exciting as any novel.

Charles King of England, King Charles and Queen Elizabeth, By George Wingfield-Stratford, Hollis and Carter. 18s. each. 364 and 364 pages. For Mr. Wingfield-Stratford the Civil War is still raging. History written by one who does not doubt where the right is to be found, and is not oppressed by the suspicion that there may be some on either side.

War, but an outstanding book telling of an outstanding adventure.

The jungle is Neutral. By F. S. Chapman. D. O. Claitor, and Wintus. 18s. 430 pages. Not just another book about the Far East.

Four Countries. By William Pioneer. Cape. 10s. 6d. 319 pages.



THE description of the 3-cent Washington and Lee University commemorative stamp which goes on sale on April 12 at Lexington, Virginia, has just been released.

ARGENTINA has released another commemorative for the "Reunion of Pan American Cartographers." The stamp is a 45 centavos air mail which depicts Atlas shouldering the world.

SPANISH Morocco has issued a series of air mail stamps which has eight stamps in the set. The designs show various views of Morocco with planes in flight overhead. The values will range from 10 centimes to 5 pesetas.

HUNGARY has issued a commemorative stamp in observance of "Stamp Day." It represents the globe girdled by a ribbon with the inscription: "Belyegnap 1948" and in front is a pigeon in flight holding a letter in its beak.

SPAIN honoured Hippocrates, the "Father of Medicine," with a set of four anti-tuberculosis stamps. The 5c olive brown, 10c green postal tax used a 60 plus 10c brown semi-postal all bear the head of Hippocrates. The 25c blue is an airmail stamp whose design shows a plane flying over a sanatorium. All four stamps have the red cross of Lorraine in a corner.

THE colour is blue and the face value is 30 allers although 1 forint is the extra charge for the entrance-fee.

Belgium recently re-issued the 1947 set of six stamps honouring its industries. The designs, with the exception of one, remain the same but the values and colours have been changed. The new values are: 1.20 franc brown, chemical factory; 1.75f. green, woman doing home arts; 3f. magenta, communications industries; 4f. blue, textile machine; 6f. blue green, iron manufacturing factory. The 2.50 franc red-brown honours agriculture with a central figure of various fruits and is the only new design in the group.

Waugh Wears An American Shroud

"THE LOVED ONE," by Evelyn Waugh. (Chapman and Hall, 7s. 6d.)

EVELYN WAUGH's already notorious novel, "The Loved One," will stand comparison with Swift's satirical masterpiece, "A Modest Proposal."

Swift, you remember, proposed that the year-old children of the poor should be purchasable for the tables of persons of quality, an American having assured him that babies, roasted, baked, fried, or boiled, make delicious food.

To the extent that Swift's satire was disgusting, it was effective in its day. Whether Evelyn Waugh's theme is thought more or less shocking than Swift's and his satirical intention higher or lower will depend upon his readers' concern with the Old World and the New and This World and the Next.

In short, will his readers face refined fun about corpses and tolerate the idea of Death itself treated with the levity customarily reserved for Sex?

Hollywood is the scene of this macabre farce. To Hollywood has been enticed an improbable young English poet, Dennis Barlow. Falling in his assignment (he was to concoct the life of Shelley for a film), he takes

a job at the Happier Hunting Ground, a luxurious cemetery for the animal pets of the wealthy.

The sentimental idiosyncrasy of the Happier Hunting Ground is a preparation for the nauseating fatuity of Whispering Glades, a morticians' paradise.

At Whispering Glades the human corpse is tactfully referred to as the Loved One. Here, after embalming, it is "modelled" and "cosmetised" into a real-life attitude for the final ceremony of leave-taking—reclining on a chaise-longue, if it was that sort of female; arm-chaired with a cigar in its mouth, if it was that sort of male.

In the course of the funeral festivities Dennis (a character after Mr Waugh's own art) falls in some sort of love with Almoe Thunrocker, chief cosmetician at Whispering Glades. His rival is Mr Joyboy chief embalmer.

Almoe, torn between the two, poisons herself. She thus, in the jargon of the morticians, becomes a Loved One.

The climax of this narrative is either uproariously funny—or it is not, according to your temperament. I can only say that no one but Evelyn Waugh could have been trusted with such a subject.

Perhaps too, a word of caution will not be out of place. Its brilliant surface is deceptive. It will let you down. It will let you down to depths you have been afraid to plumb.

FROM HERE AND THERE:

TV Taverns Turn Patrons TT

NEW YORK: Bars in New York are beginning to throw out the television sets they installed to lure customers. Reasons—many drinkers prefer a quiet atmosphere; customers buy few drinks while the show is on; taverns without television are doing better because they attract fugitives from television at home.

American steel foundry in Newark. The lunch hooter sounded. Al put down his hammer, took a fat cigar from his pocket and put it in his mouth. "Now I've seen everything," said Travis, "and I'll bet you've got a car, too." "Yes," said Al, and looked off to his lunch.

Painless Extraction

FLORENCE: Aldo Marchesini, of Modena, and his family woke up from a 24-hour sleep one night recently to find they had been robbed of half-a-million lire worth of money and jewels. They had gone to bed at 10 o'clock on the previous night. As they slept thieves had inserted a tube down chimney of the bedroom and sprayed the room with some sort of asphyxiating gas. While the family slept the thieves worked over the house at their leisure.

Success Story

WASHINGTON: Ben Travis, a steel moulder from Sheffield, stood, alongside Negro Al Brown as the sparks flew from his chipping hammer at an

Sold Out

JOHANNESBURG: George Honeyball has just died here at the age of 99, a poor man. In 1880, he discovered the Witwatersrand Main gold reef, but sold his claim for £300. The reef has since produced over £2,000,000,000 worth of gold.

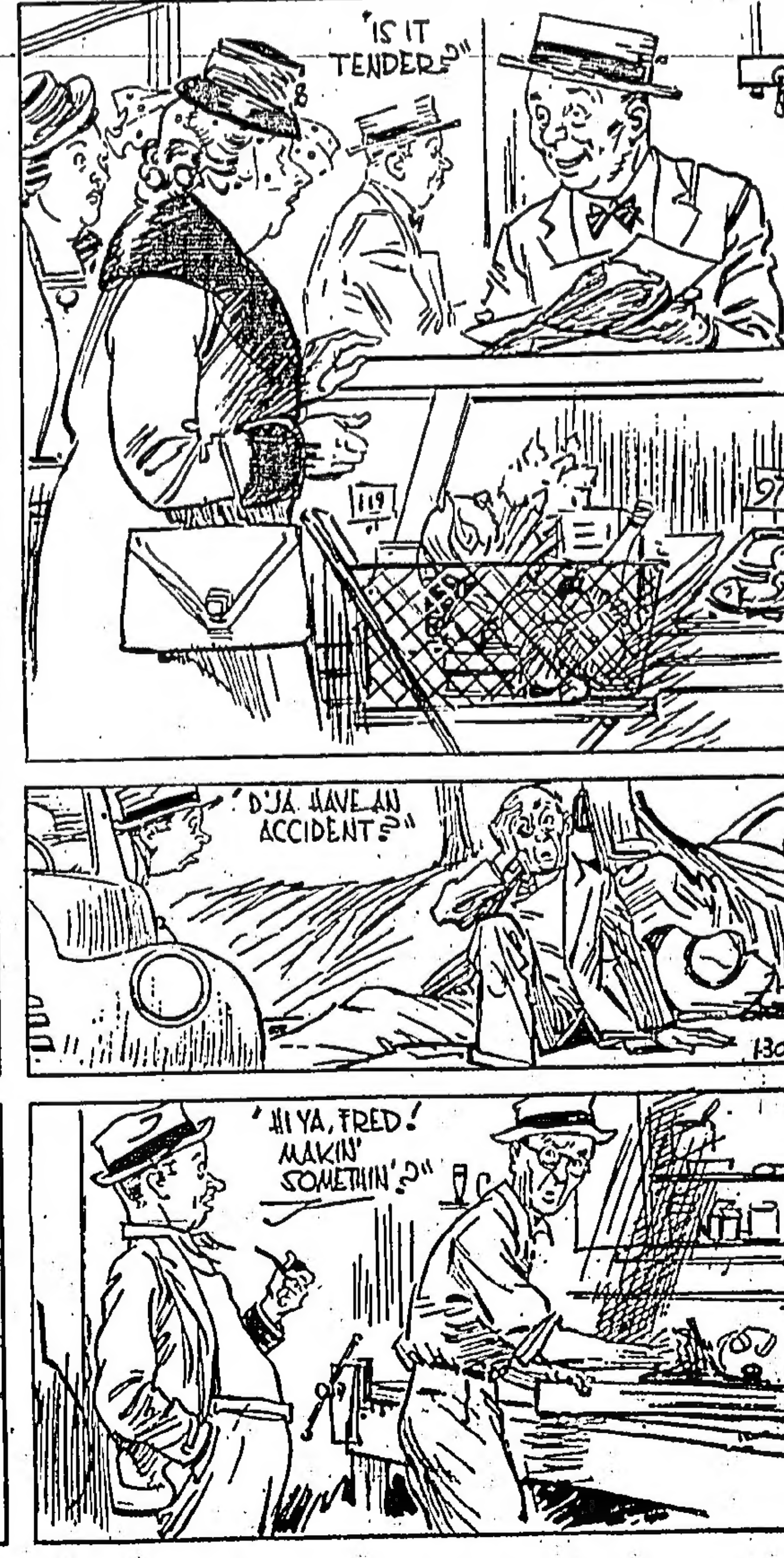
Far-Flung Family

DURBAN: Mrs Kathleen Montague Greene, of Brighton, Sussex, aged 72, has arrived in South Africa in the Dominion Monarch, completing a journey of 45,000 miles round the world seeing her sons and daughters in almost every Dominion. She visited Canada, the United States, Australia and New Zealand, and saw the greater portion of her 20 children, 23 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



"Foolish Questions" BY KEMP STARRETT



SPORTS

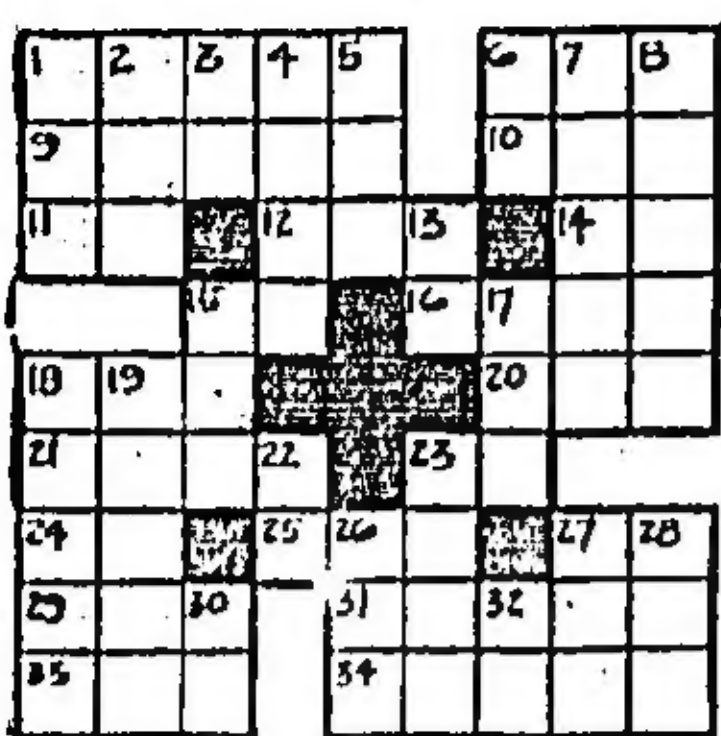
STORIES

PUZZLES

MENTAL GYMNASIUM

Puzzles About Famous Artists

CROSSWORD



MISSING VOWELS
We've omitted the vowels from this sentence about a famous artist. Reinsert the vowels in their proper places to be able to read the sentence:
Land DVac wa nvntr a wll n rlat.

MIX-UPS
An artist has been mixed up in each of the following lines. To learn their identities, rearrange the letters in each line:
HOG BUG RAIN SO
TERM BRAND

ANSWERS

COROT ART
ORALE MOA
TERIDE DI
TO RAIL
GOYALLM
ENUSEAS
NOT UNITE
TRI MONET

RIDDLE ANSWERS: 1—When it's a tea thing (teething). 2—Because it's a slow pup (slope up). 3—When it is on one side. 4—Because it is made to last.

POSSERS: 1—Orange. 2—Equalizer. 3—Merry-go-round. 4—Teething ring.

MISSING VOWELS: Leonardo DaVinci was an inventor as well as an artist.

DIAMOND: COS
CANTS
BONHEUR
STEAM
SUM

MIX-UPS: Rembrandt, Gainsborough;

Rembrandt.

Rembrandt.

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COLONY TENNIS

TSUI BROTHERS WIN
OPEN DOUBLES

By "RECORDER"

The Tsui brothers retained the Colony Open Grasscourt Doubles Championship at the HKCC yesterday when they defeated Ip Koon-hung, the Colony Singles Champion, and Lee Wai-tong by a score of 1-6, 6-4, 6-1.

Ip & Lee took 17 minutes to win the first set with the loss of only one game. The rest of the match went very much the Tsui's way as they gradually began to settle down and demonstrated to the large gallery that they are unquestionably still the finest doubles combination in the Colony.

In the third game of the third set, Ip Koon-hung, mistiming his footing in a hard drive, had the misfortune to sprain his ankle slightly. This factor contributed to the Tsui's having a fairly easy time of the last two sets but they were, obviously, still the superior combination.

Victorious MCC Team
Back From S. Africa

London, Apr. 1.—A big crowd welcomed the MCC team at Waterloo Station today on their return from their victorious South African tour.

F. G. Mann, the captain, said: "We have had a really wonderful tour. There was very little between the two Test sides. Our batting was on the whole more consistent. Our bowling was steadier than theirs and this, combined with our fielding, swayed the balance in our favour."

"Apart from this, I think that such success as was achieved in the results and the way in which the games were played was very largely due to the fact that the side was such a very happy one."

Mann added that he would be unable to play much more first-class cricket after the end of the present English season as he would have to go back to business "and do some work,"—Reuter.

WEEK-END
SPORT

TODAY

Boxing—"Golden Gloves" at

China Fleet Club Theatre, 9

p.m.

Cricket—Hancock Shield

Match: HKCC v. KCC at

Chater Road, 2 p.m.

Football—Challenge Shield

Finals: Senior Division—Kit-

chee v. South China "A", 4

p.m.; Junior Division—KMB v.

South China, 2 p.m., at Happy

Valley.

Tennis—Exhibition Matches

with Indo-China players at

Chinese Recreation Club: Van

Sau v. Tsui Wai-pul or Tsui

Yun-pul, 2.15 p.m.; Duong v.

Ip Koon-hung, 4.30 p.m.

Hockey—Association Fix-

tures: YMCA v. Police at

King's Park, 3 p.m.; Recreio v.

Dockyard RC at King's Park,

3.30 p.m.

Basketball—League matches:

Lau Sing v. HK Chinese

YMCA, 6 p.m.; Black Cat v.

Lau Sing, 7 p.m.; Heung Tao

School v. Kung Man (ladies),

8 p.m. at Caroline Hill.

TOMORROW

Cricket—Hancock Shield

Match: HKCC v. KCC at

Chater Road, 11 a.m.

Football—First Division

League: Kitchee v. Police at

Caroline Hill; Eastern v. Army

at Causeway Bay; St. Joseph's

v. KMB at Happy Valley; CAA

v. South China "B", at

Boundary Street (Kick-off at

4.30 p.m.).

Second Division League:

South China v. Kitchee at

Caroline Hill; Navy v. War

Department Chinese at Causeway

Bay; St. Joseph's v. Tramways

at Happy Valley; KMB v. Tai-

koo at Boundary Street; Dock-

yard v. Army (Kowloon) at

Chatham Road; Army (Hong-

kong) v. Solicitors at Soekun-

poo (Kick-off at 3 p.m.).

Hockey—Association Fix-

tures: Cable & Wireless v.

Civil Service at King's Park, 10

a.m.; Army v. Dutch IG at

Soekunpoo, 10 a.m.; Khalsa v.

Dockyard RC at King's Park,

10.30 a.m.; Recreio v. YMCA at

King's Park, 10 a.m.

Softball—Inter-Hong League:

Gibb v. Livingstone Co. v.

Standard Vacuum Oil Co., 10

a.m.; Hongkong Musicians'

Union v. American President

Lines, 11.30 a.m.; Asiatic Petro-

leum Co. v. Texas Oil Co., 2

p.m. (All games at CBA

Ground, King's Park).

Tennis—Exhibition Games v.

Indo-China players at Chinese

Recreation Club: Duong v.

Tsui Wai-pul or Tsui Yun-pul,

3 p.m.; Van Sau v. Ip Koon-

hung, 4.30 p.m.; Van Sau &

Duong v. Tsui brothers or Ip

Koon-hung & W. C. Choy, 6

p.m.

Basketball—League matches:

Black Cat v. Chinese Repor-

ters, 6 p.m.; Swallow Overseas

v. HK Chinese YMCA, 7 p.m.;

HK Chinese YMCA Chinese

YMCA, ladies, 8 p.m. at Caroline

Hill.

CHAMPIONS V.
THE REST

Club de Recreio, the First Division Cricket League Champions, will be at home in the First Division XI at King's Park on Saturday, April 9.

The Second Division Champions, Indian Recreation Club Juniors, are also to meet a Rest XI from the Second Division. The date for this match has not yet fixed.

Varsity And
Chinese Y
Victorious

Chinese YMCA and the Hongkong University last night qualified to meet in the sectional final of the "B" Division of the Hongkong badminton league.

They will meet next Monday evening at the VRC to decide who will be the divisional champions.

Last night at the Eu Tong Sen gymnasium, Chinese "Y" easily beat Chung Wah in their vital return match by seven games to two and thus have won Section 2 of the "B" Division.

Hongkong University won Section 1 by overwhelming Kowloon Tong "A" 8-1.

Badminton
Finals

The finals of the Colony Open Badminton Championships will be played off at the Kowloon Cricket Club on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

There will be one Senior final each night. The admission fee will be \$2 (including tax) per person.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5

8 p.m. (Junior Men's Singles) D. C. Lau v. M. T. Yew.

8.30 p.m. (Ladies' Doubles) Miss M. Silva & Miss Margaret Xavier v. Mrs. L. F. Stokes & Mrs. A. Tamworth.

9 p.m. (Senior Mixed Doubles) R. Toy & Miss M. Ribeiro v. P. H. Wong & Miss H. P. Lam.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6

8 p.m. (Ladies' Singles) Miss U. Khoo v. Miss M. Xavier or Miss M. Ribeiro.

8.30 p.m. (Junior Men's Doubles) C. Y. Yang & K. P. Chong v. D. C. Lau & W. C. Chung.

9 p.m. (Senior Men's Singles) R. Toy v. C. K. Lee.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9

7.45 p.m. (Junior Mixed Doubles) D. C. Lau & Miss H. Kwong v. J. A. Soares & Mrs. M. Soares.

8.30 p.m. (Senior Men's Doubles) R. Toy & P. H. Wong v. H. T. Heah & T. B. Teoh.

Calm Restored
In N. Tonkin

Saigon, Apr. 1.—Calm has been restored in Moncay, the North Tonkin town invaded this week by Chinese Communist forces, a French Army communiqué published in Saigon said tonight.

"The aggressors, numbering about 600, have been forced to retreat hurriedly into China, by land and sea, leaving 60 dead, 15 rifles and a bazooka," the communiqué said.

"In the sector of Hing Su Phl, north-east of Lonkay, the Vietnamese (autonomy movement) bands, who have received new reinforcements, have resumed their attacks. Our troops have held back on the key points of our defence line," the communiqué added.—Reuter.

British
Policy In
Palestine
Defended

Washington, Apr. 1.—The British Foreign Secretary, Mr. Ernest Bevin, in defence of Britain's Palestine policy, said today: "It has not been a bad thing for one nation at least to give consideration to the Arab point of view."

The gentle rebuke of the charges of anti-Semitism levelled against him, Mr. Bevin declared: "I think there is no reason—when things die down and they cease calling me names I don't deserve—there is no reason why the two peoples, Arabs and Jews, cannot live together in peace."

Mr. Bevin's statement came during a question period at the end of an address to the National Press Club. He predicted in his talk that history would regard the Atlantic Pact signing as the point at which "humanity took its great step to overthrow the great freedoms of the world."

A questioner referred to a statement which Mr. Bevin allegedly made to the effect that "there is no place in Palestine for a Jewish homeland because the Arabs will eventually drive them into the sea."

Mr. Bevin replied: "I never said that. I never made such a statement. I feel the Jewish government is established. But remember, it has not been a bad thing for one nation at least to give consideration to the Arab point of view."

To another questioner, Mr. Bevin indicated that Britain had adopted a go-slow attitude toward the Pacific pact proposals. He said: "I should like to see final Congressional action on the Atlantic Pact first."—United Press.

But the incident seemed to have more effect on Lee Wai-tong who, in an attempt to shorten the rallies, started first misjudging the right moment for a kill and then began to go to pieces when confronted with easy "sitters."

He steadied up eventually but not before the Tsui's had run out the set at 6-4. The elder Tsui, who was at times unsteady, was getting the feel of the game and two long struggles ensued in the first two games of the fourth set.

The elder Tsui won the first on his service after four deuces and Ip lost the second on his after four deuces once again. The remaining games were a runaway for the Tsui's as they did not concede more than two points in any one.

It was unfortunate that the Tsui's had to contend over the last two sets against an opponent who was not perfectly fit but few will grudge them a victory won as much on sound tactical sense and a spirit that never said "die" no matter how seemingly impossible the return.

LAPSE

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He steadied up eventually but not before the Tsui's had run out the set at 6-4. The elder Tsui, who was at times unsteady, was getting the feel of the game and two long struggles ensued in the first two games of the fourth set.

The elder Tsui won the first on his service after four deuces and Ip lost the second on his after four deuces once again. The remaining games were a runaway for the Tsui's as they did not concede more than two points in any one.

It was unfortunate that the Tsui's had to contend over the last two sets against an opponent who was not perfectly fit but few will grudge them a victory won as much on sound tactical sense and a spirit that never said "die" no matter how seemingly impossible the return.

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BEVIN, SCHUMAN TO SEE
ACHESON ON GERMANY

May Scrap-Draft Statute

Washington, Apr. 1.—The British and French Foreign Ministers, Mr. Ernest Bevin and M. Robert Schuman, will see the United States Secretary of State, Mr. Dean Acheson, here today in an effort to reach agreement on the main German problems, especially on the setting up of a Western German government.

It is understood that Mr. Bevin proposed to Mr. Acheson yesterday that M. Schuman should join them, as they consider the question of the Western German government has No. 1 priority.

It is also expected that the three statesmen may try to reach an agreement on trusteeships for the former Italian colonies, which Mr. Bevin is reported to consider possible, despite some differences in viewpoints.

Mr. Bevin is reported to have been encouraged by his talks with Mr. Acheson yesterday. They both agreed that the Berlin airlift had had a heartening effect throughout Western Europe, and must be continued until the end of the blockade.

According to reliable sources, Mr. Acheson, in his talks with M. Schuman and Mr. Bevin, intends to examine the possibility of scrapping the draft occupation statute for Western Germany which has been under preparation during the last six months, and substituting a covering letter which would state the limits of German authority within the proposed Western, state clearly and briefly.

The viewpoint of many United States officials is understood to be that the draft statute which was to accompany the Bonn constitution has become too long, detailed and restrictive.

It is reportedly felt here that the establishment of a Western government is being seriously delayed by the failure to agree on the statute, and prompt action is necessary.

Some State Department officials are said to favour a more centralized German government than does General Lucius D. Clay, with stronger federal tax powers.

Reports reaching here are that General Clay's advisers were somewhat influenced by the French to approve the recent eight-point recommendations submitted by the military governors to the Bonn convention, which called for increased decentralization.

These matters will be discussed by M. Schuman, Mr. Bevin and Mr. Acheson, who may point out that if the Three Powers attempt to impose too many restrictions the Germans may stop the plan for a Western government altogether.

The feeling in some high quarters here is that the United States and Britain will accept the German counter proposals to the governors' eight points.

M. Schuman's position, however, is still doubtful.—United Press.

Russians Take
To Silk Undies

Moscow, Apr. 1.—Demands for ready-made clothes and silk underwear have greatly increased in Moscow since consumer prices were reduced last month, Tass, the Soviet news agency, said today.

Many new stores opened this month. The new spring prices of eggs, milk and milk products were introduced today. Milk and eggs were reduced by 25 percent and cheese by 20 percent. The prices of other dairy products fell accordingly.—Reuter.

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